

# THE WAR CRY

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND

87th Year. No 26.

WILLIAM BOOTH,  
General.

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DAVID M. REES,  
Commissioner.

Price 5 Cents



COLOUR-SERGEANT AND MRS. GILSON, WEST TORONTO. A COUPLE OF TRUE-HEARTED SALVATIONISTS WHO HAVE NOBLY BORNE THE CORPS' COLOURS FOR A QUARTER OF A CENTURY.

—See Page Four.



## The Easiest Way.

### Read and Think about This.

Seek not to find the easiest way,  
It will prove harder in the end,  
More difficult from day to day,  
With many a hidden turn and  
bend  
Which lures astray and never  
leads  
To sunny fields and grassy meads.  
Note well the sign-posts; take  
the road  
That's plainly marked the  
Town of Thrift;  
Be not dismayed because the load  
May seem a heavy one to lift;  
Just learn to laugh, begin to sing,  
And hear the high, blue welkin  
ring!

Trudge on; the easiest way is  
hard.  
The hardest way will easy  
grow  
And bring you to a rich reward.  
A vale of rest where you shall  
know  
The secret of a fine content.  
Your soul at ease, your powers  
unspent!  
—American Young Soldier.

## Midnight Mud-Bath.

### Officers' Experiences in India.

A recent issue of the Guzerati War Cry, which is printed in the native language and is called "Minkti Samachar," described the adventures of Major Galla Jetha Has while visiting a number of isolated villages in the Guzerati district.

The Inspector and I (the Major writes) have been on a tour in the Nar district. Owing to the recent rain the roads were very muddy, and at midnight, when we were between Cambay and Tarapur, we lost our way. Going here and there in the dark we tumbled into a big mud-hole, out of which we got with great difficulty. We then sought for the road in a field, but the mud made it very hard for the horses, and while we were struggling along we fell again into a hole, and the

horses' legs slid this way and that, and the mud came up to their knees.

We could not see properly, but in the midst of all this we sang Salvation songs. At last, after going round and round the hedge of the field, we all of a sudden found the road. When we reached Tarapur the people were all asleep, excepting Adjutant Ratna, who was waiting for us. We rested here till morning.

We met with another adventure at Dali. This is an Outpost of Devalaji, and during the rain is like an island in a lake of water. Here the Inspector, with his horse, fell into a ravine full of water, and I narrowly escaped a like ducking. The Inspector can swim, so he managed to scramble out without either his horse or himself being injured.—British Cry.

## The Test of Education.

### Can You Say "Yes" to these Questions

A professor in a certain University told his pupils that he should consider them educated, in the best sense of the word, when they could say yes to every one of fourteen questions that he should put to them. It may interest you to read the questions. Here they are:

Has your education given sympathy with all good causes and made you espouse them,

Has it made you public-spirited?

Has it made you a brother to the weak?

Have you learned how to make friends and keep them?

Do you know what it is to be a friend yourself?

Can you look an honest man or pure woman straight in the eye?

Do you see anything to love in a little child?

Will a lonely dog follow you in the street?

Can you be high-minded and happy in the meaner drudgeries of life?

Do you think washing dishes and hoeing corn just as compatible with high-thinking as piano-playing or golf?

Are you good for anything to yourself? Can you be happy alone?

Can you look out on the world

FRI., Mar. 31.—Cloud and Fire. Numbers ix.: 15-22; vi.: 22-30.  
SAT., April 1.—Nazareth Vow. Numbers vi.: 1-8; vii.: 8 and 9; x.: 29-32.

## LITTLES THAT COUNT.

Only a word for the Master above.

Only a song of the Saviour's love, Only a smile or a loving deed,

'Twill help some soul in the time of need.

Only a thought, though humble and meek;

Only a prayer, though small and weak;

Only a look of sympathy— And some one's cross will lighter be.

It costs so little to help those in need;

It costs so little, that song or that deed;

It costs still less to pray or to smile—

Then do it, my friend, 'tis worth your while.

and see anything except dollars and cents?

Can you look into a mud-puddle by the wayside and see anything in the puddle but mud?

Can you look into the sky at night and see beyond the stars? Can your soul claim relationship with the Creator?—African Cry.

## Learned Lesson Under Water.

### A Diver's Story.

When I was once at Las Palmas (says Leaguer Vernal, G.I., of H.M.S. Magnificent), we divers went away for monthly practice, and to get the required depths the boat (pinnace) went outside the breakwater, and, naturally, the wind working up the Atlantic made the sea very lively, and I looked for a rough time going down. And so it proved, the boat rose and fell and I felt myself in consequence pulled quickly up and down; but what a difference thirteen fathoms down on the sea bed! There the sea vegetation grew and only just moved very slightly, the fish moved about as placidly as if there were no rollers and wind on the surface.

While down there, I felt the Spirit teaching me that here was the picture of a Christian life: though everything is or may be rough and troubled outwardly, yet in the inner life rest, peace, and power to keep in the spirit.—Under the Colours.

## A Story of Basutoland.

### Exchanging Cattle for a Missionary.

Adam Krotz, a Christian convert, tells the following story. It appears that the hunter found himself on the frontier of Basutoland one day in search of big game. Two of the tribesmen came to him and besought him to visit their chief, which he did.

"Moshesh told me," says Krotz, in describing his experiences, "that for several years he had been the victim of incessant attacks, by which three-quarters of his subjects had been destroyed or dispersed. He had asked me there to know if I could give him any good advice; if I could show him any means of securing peace to his country. I thought at

God seeth these acts, however small;

A day will come to reward them all:

"Inasmuch as ye did it" (His welcome will be)

"To the least of these, ye did it to Me."

## HOW TO PRAY.

Here are a number of guiding rules in regard to offering prayer which every Salvationist might profitably observe. They are given by The General in "Orders and Regulations for Salvation Soldiers."

No one should allow himself to sit during prayer, except when he is sick, or lame, or otherwise prevented. He should always kneel.

Close the eyes. Otherwise, something is sure to take the attention.

Join in thought with the prayers that are being offered. During both speaking and prayer the mind is apt to wander off to other subjects.

once of the missionaries.

"Do you know any who would be disposed to come," he inquired.

"I replied that such men sometimes came our way.

"Oh! I beseech you to tell the first you meet to hasten here. I will give them the best possible welcome. I will do anything they advise me to do." Shortly after my return home, I found that he, in doubt whether I should have the means of fulfilling my promise, had sent me 200 cattle, in order that I might procure him in exchange at least one missionary. But the cattle had been intercepted en route by the Korannas."

It was as a result of this incident that missionaries were sent to Basutoland, and to Adam Krotz fell the duty of introducing the new arrivals to the chief, who, learning that they were willing to stay, said: "My heart is white with joy; your words are great and good.—All the World.

## A Bit of Army Ribbon.

### Treasure in a Coat-Lining.

Many years ago a little Indian boy came to the late Colonel Yuddha Bai and begged to be taken in. He remained long enough in our school to not only learn about Christ, but to accept Him as his personal Saviour and childhood's friend.

Then came his heathen relations, and he was forced to go back with them. But he was determined to cling to his newly-found Saviour, and craved for something tangible to help him in the coming struggle.

A Testament or Gospel portion was out of the question, but he begged for a little bit of Army ribbon to help to keep the past life in his memory. But where was he to put it? Any pocket, bundle or cloth would certainly be searched, and the treasure discovered. So the Colonel cut open a little bit of the lining of the lad's jacket, put the bit of ribbon inside, and sewed it up again, so that while no outsider could suspect it, the faithful little soldier could put his hand upon it, and be helped by it to encourage himself in God.—Indian War Cry.

Respond—Carefully, heartily, believably. Saying "Amen" to the petition of another man makes that petition your own, helps to keep your mind awake, creates desire, assists faith, and therefore compels the attention of God and ensures an answer.

But respond in the right place, and not so as to prevent persons from hearing the requests that are being offered. It is a bad habit to be saying "Amen" or repeating what is being said, or saying something all the time or in the middle of a sentence. To do so tends to make confusion.

When praying in public, speak up, hold the head up; but don't shout so as to exhaust yourself or lose your voice. Never begin in a high, screaming tone.

Before beginning to pray, get a definite idea of what you want.

Then put your request in as simple language as you can. Never try to make a "nice" prayer by using flowing words.

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## The Praying League.

General Prayer: "O Lord, be pleased to graciously bless all who are in any trouble, sorrow, or bereavement, and especially need Thy grace and presence and help at this time."

1. Pray for The General in his arduous toils and journeyings.

2. Pray for the Commissioner and his party in his eastern campaign.

3. Pray for all Officers who are weak and worn in the work.

4. Pray for Salvation Army Bandmen.

SUN., Mar. 20.—The Tabernacle. Exodus xl.: 1-100.

MON., Mar. 27.—Alonement. Leviticus xvi.: 2-34.

TUES., Mar. 28.—Rules for Life. Leviticus xix.: 1-30.

WED., Mar. 29.—Year of Jubilee. Leviticus xxv.: 1-12.

THURS., Mar. 30.—Israel Enraptured. Numbers i.: 50-53; ii.: 3-13.

# THE COMMISSIONER'S WESTERN TOUR.

Successful Meetings at Victoria B.C., Calgary Alta., and at the Swedish Corps in Winnipeg. ONE HUNDRED AND SEVENTY SEEKERS FOR THE TOUR.

## VICTORIA B.C.

**THIS CITY**, which is charmingly situated at the southern extremity of Vancouver Island overlooking the Straits of Fuca to the Pacific, now boasts of nearly 50,000 population. It is the Capital of British Columbia. The climate is similar to that of the South of England. Many people who have achieved independence have taken up their residence here during the past few years. Steamers for Japan, the Hawaiian, and Fijian Islands and Australia, from and to Vancouver, stop at Victoria.

The Commissioner conducted two meetings here—one for Soldiers and the other for the public.

### THE SOLDIERS' MEETING.

The Chief Secretary was at the wheel, of course, and under his master hand everything went well. The Bandmaster and Staff-Captain Hayes heartily welcomed the Commissioner on behalf of the Corps, while Major Morris represented the Province. The Citadel was just about filled with Soldiers and old comrades who expressed their delight at having their New Leader with them so soon after his appointment to Canada.

Briefly expressing his thanks for their warm words, the Commissioner plunged into a heart-to-heart talk, clearly defining the duties and privileges of a Soldier. What he said must have had a telling effect upon his audience, for in the Prayer Meeting, which followed, eighteen men and women came forward for cleansing and healing. It was a heaven-on-earth finish-up.

### THE PUBLIC MEETING.

The Citadel was packed to the doors. Ex-Mayor Redfern presided. In his remarks he paid a glowing tribute to the Army's great General, and on behalf of the citizens welcomed the New Leader to British Columbia's Capital.

Revs. Dr. Campbell (Moderator of the Presbyterian Conference), Mr. Tapscott (Baptist), Mr. Miller (Methodist), Alderman Langley, and Mr. McCandless also took prominent part.

The Chief Secretary, in a neat speech introduced the Commissioner, who treated his audience to a bird's eye view of the Army's operations in other lands. His address was listened to with rapt attention, and we feel sure our work has received an impetus as a result of the visit. The Corps is making progress under Staff-Captain Hayes and her able assistant. The Band is doing very well indeed, and played creditably. The Songsters sang a song of welcome as follows:

To our Leader here,  
Who to us is dear,  
We a welcome give—one and all.  
In our sunny land,  
Which to us is grand,  
We now take our stand to welcome you.

### CHORUS:

Welcome! Welcome! To our Leader, Welcome!  
Welcome! Welcome! We greet you here to-day.  
Welcome! Welcome! Our Soldiers bid you welcome:  
Welcome to Victoria Corps to-day.

We are pleased you've come  
Here to lead us on,  
And we every one welcome you—  
Band and Soldiers true:  
And the Juniors, too,  
With our friends we meet to welcome you.

May God grant that we  
—With our Leader be  
Strong in unity—for the Lord,  
On with Blood and Fire,  
Raise the standard higher,  
May we never cease to preach HIS Word.

While in the Coast cities the Commissioner and Chief Secretary were kept very busy visiting the various social institutions, transacting important business, etc., besides the meetings. Mrs. Colonel Mapp made good use of her time, and went into matters affecting the Women's Social Work, and, among other things, conducted a meeting at the Rescue Home, and dedicated three babes to the Lord.

After paying Vancouver another hurried visit, we bid Major

Morris, Major Phillips, and the Officers good-bye and start on our journey Eastward.

## CALGARY.

Our train pulled into Calgary at one o'clock in the morning, and as we alighted from our car we were warmly greeted by Brigadier Burditt and Staff-Captain Coombs.

The Saturday was spent in important business. The Hon. W. H. Cushing very kindly placed his automobile at the disposal of the Commissioner, Chief Secretary, and party, for the purpose of looking at Army properties and prospective developments of the work. The city is growing quickly, having doubled its population in the last two or three years.

The Commissioner met the Soldiers and old comrades in the beautiful new Citadel on Saturday night. He was warmly welcomed on behalf of those present by the Sergeant-Major, Staff-Captain Coombs, and Brigadier Burditt, the management of the meeting being in the hands of the Chief Secretary. It was a most helpful time, and paved the way for a successful Sunday. Several comrades dedicated their lives to God.

### THE HOLINESS MEETING.

This, to my mind, was one of the best times of the whole tour. From the moment we stepped on to the platform we felt we were on holy ground—God was there. Mrs. Colonel Mapp read the Scripture portion. The writer soloed "The Saviour's Hand is Glazing Mine," and then the Commissioner spoke as the oracles of God. He dwelt upon the possibility of obtaining the experience and living a life of holiness. An indescribable penitential scene followed. From all parts of the building they kept coming until twenty placed their hearts and lives at the disposal of Him who loved them to the death.

### SUNDAY AFTERNOON.

The Citadel was filled. This meeting had been announced as the public welcome to the Army's Leader. His Worship Mayor Mitchell occupied the chair and did his part splendidly. He eulogized the work of the Army for the amelioration of the suffering, and expressed the hope that this organization and the city might join hands to see what could be done for those who had gone down in life's battle. On behalf of the citizens he heartily welcomed Commissioner Rees, Hon. W. H. Cushing, Rev. Mr. Stearns, and Mr. Selwood also addressed the meeting. The Chief Secretary spoke for the Salvationists present. The Commissioner was cheered on rising to respond to the welcome received, and gave an excellent address on his travels and the Army's doing in other lands.

### SUNDAY NIGHT.

The Citadel was gorged with a very interesting crowd of people. The Commissioner poured out his heart upon them. We have rarely heard him to better advantage. He directed the attention of his audience to the suffering, sacrificing Jesus Who died for them upon a cross of shame. A well-fought Prayer Meeting followed, when a number made application for pardon, and we believe, were forgiven.

A great many of what we may call "Side Meetings" were held. The Commissioner met the Band (which, by the way, is a splendid organization), the young people, and the local Officers. Mrs. Colonel Mapp and the writer met the prison workers, and, in addition, the Women's Social Secretary also spoke to the inmates of the Maternity Hospital Rescue Home. Major Findlay addressed a meeting of the Calgary Gospel Mission.

### THE PRISON.

Colonel Mapp and myself conducted a service in the Mounted Police Barracks Prison, where, sad to say, numbers of men are incarcerated. They drank in every word that was said and sung, and at the close a number of them gave their hearts to God.

We prayed with a poor man who is under sentence of death, and also with another prisoner who is awaiting his trial for murder. The Women's Jail was visited. We left inmates in tears—sorrowing over a mispent life.

As we look back over the Calgary Campaign we feel a measure of satisfaction. It was a great week-end, the visible results being forty-eight for pardon and cleansing. Staff-Captain and Mrs. Coombs, who are farewelling, have done splendidly, and we congratulate them on their splendid achievements.

(Continued on Page Fourteen.)

## Band Chat.

Fredericton Band is making splendid progress under Captain Howland. Sunday, March 25th, was Band Sunday. Knee-drill was led by Bandsman Lynch. The Holiness Meeting was led by Bandsman Locke.

In the afternoon a musical programme was rendered. The "Trumpet" march and "Hallelujah" selection were played.

At night one soul surrendered. The Captain has secured a set of Band Journals, Nos. 430 to 467, with which the Bandsmen are delighted.—Cornet.

alt has a good fighting force in its Band of twenty-four men, and in music there are few of its size that can surpass it. They play the latest journals in a very creditable manner.

We have five silver-plated Class A instruments on the way to us now, and our numbers will increase on their arrival.

Ottawa I. Band gave a musical festival in the Citadel on March 6th. Mr. Archibald presided, Ensign Thompson writes:

The Band deserve great credit for the way in which they rendered their programme. All say it was the best yet, and Ottawa I. Band is noted for its good programmes. Improvements are noticeable in the music and spirituality of the Band.

The festival programme included "Austria" and "Chalk Farm" marches, and "Rock" and "Great Masters III," so what the Ensign says must be correct.

This is from one of our American contemporaries:

"The Territorial Staff Band has lost several of its members; two have gone into training, while circumstances have necessitated some changes, which means transfers, etc. During the last year the Band attended an average of three engagements per week, besides some special demonstrations, and they conducted 100 open-air meetings during the year."

Quite a record, Canadian Bandsmen!

The St. Thomas Band and Adjutant Hoddinott paid a visit to Tillsonburg on March 4th and 5th, and conducted services in the opera house. Over 1,000 people were present during the week-end. Everyone speaks in the highest terms of the meetings. We were very pleased to have with us a distinguished visitor in the person of Major McGillivray, whose addresses were enjoyed.

The Saturday night's musical meeting was presided over by Rev. Mr. Kerr (Methodist), and on Sunday afternoon the chair was ably filled by his Worship Mayor Thompson.—One Who Was There.

Regina Band.—Sunday, March 6th, was our first Band Sunday. Two comrades were told off to conduct each open-air, likewise the inside meetings. Bandsmen Kuriz and Allen led the knee-drill. The afternoon was devoted to music and song. The Band played "Australia" and "War Cry" marches, and "Why Did He Love Me So" and "Sandon" selections.

At night the meeting was led by the Bandmaster. Six souls knelt at the mercy-seat. Good crowds all day. The Band was ably assisted by our Officers, Captain Hutchinson and Cadet Sayer. —E. B. Bass.

## Drunkard to Col.-Sgt.

What God and The Army Have Done for Dad Gilson of West Toronto, Who Has Carried The Salvation Army Flag for Twenty-five Years.

**T** would be hard to find two old comrades more devoutly thankful to God for ever raising up The Salvation Army than Dad and Mother Gilson of West Toronto. Sixty-four years of age, weather-beaten and grey, but as active as a schoolboy, Dad still carries the colours at the head of the march. For twenty-five years now he has done so, and none can say he has been unworthy at any time. The whole neighbourhood is proud of him—the Dad that used to roll about the streets drunk and whose conversion has frequently made the business men of West Toronto say: "If ever The Salvation Army did a good job, it did one when Tom Gilson got converted." One man was so pleased that he gave \$100 to the funds for a new Citadel.

The following is to substance of Tom's life-story:

He was born and brought up in a drunkard's home, and had his first taste of liquor when put seven years old. He had to fetch beer for his parents, and by taking sips as he carried it along the streets and drinking from his father's pot when at the meal table, he soon learned to love the drink. A barrel of it—home-brewed—was kept in the pantry, and scores of times Tom stole in there and with the aid of a straw sucked out the ale until he got drunk and could suck no longer. Such was Tom's beginning.

At the village saloon, as he grew up, he learned to fight, and curse, and smoke, and the wonder was that the young woman to whom he had professed his love had anything to do with him.

After they were married Tom went on just as in the past. On the last Christmas Day he spent in England he came home drunk, kicked over the table, and sent the dinner flying all over the room.

One evening when he returned to his little cottage, his wife showed him a paper which she said she had signed, on the advice of an agent. It was a contract to go to Canada! Tom was speechless. But it was no use talking—the deed was done, and it meant goodbye to England.

After fourteen days on the water, the Gilsons with their family landed in Canada. The contract into which Tom had been drawn directed him to a farmer near Mimico, and at the railway depot there, the new arrivals stepped off the train. Tom walked four or five miles into the country in search of the farmer, while Mrs. Gilson and her little ones remained at the station. Later in the day the whole family went by ox-team to their new home on the farm.

With his farewell to the old home across the seas, Tom had resolved to have done with his old ways, and for quite a long time he kept from the saloon, but one day he gave way and started in to drink heavily. He frequently came into Toronto to sell produce, and on the way back to the farm would stop at every hotel for a drink of whiskey. By the time he reached the road leading up to his cottage he would be lying either across the driver's seat or in the bottom of the wagon, dead drunk. The horses had probably travelled several

miles with no one to guide them, no one to look out for the trains which providentially passed when their rig was not on the track.

Four years were spent at Mimico, and then Tom took up farm work at Lambton Mills, and it was there that he first met the Army. The children had gone to the meetings in the little Hall, a frame building down at the edge of a river, and they came home bubbling over with the doings of The Salvation Army. So one night when Tom was a little more sober than usual he said that for curiosity's sake he would go down and see what this new Army was like. Mrs. Gilson accompanied him—to the Hall and to the penitent-form, where they landed before the meeting closed. It was there they prayed together for the first time!

Tom and his wife bore testimony on the spot to the work that had been done, and as soon as they reached home gave evidence of it in a way that caused the children to stand aghast. Mrs. Gilson pitched out of the window all the Devil's trash that she possessed, while Tom emptied his whiskey jar in the garden and threw every pipe and all his tobacco into the stove. Then he went upstairs and prayed with the children at their bedside—a thing he had never done before!

Three days after conversion Tom gained a victory which has been a means of encouragement to him through all his years as a Soldier. He was ploughing up a field when a great longing for a pipe of tobacco came over him. "Just a whiff—you can get it easily," suggested the Tempter. "No," answered Tom, "I've done with everything like that." And then dropping the handles of the plough and falling on his knees in the furrow which he had just made, Tom asked God to take away the appetite for the tobacco. It has never returned since that day. Tom became a Soldier right away, and wore his first piece of uniform—a shield—wherever he went. He began to sell War Crys, a work which he has assiduously pursued, and was also given the position of Color-Sergeant. "Dad" (as Tom Gilson is now more familiarly known) loves the flag. He has stood with it in his hands when two persons—himself and the officer—have been alone on the street; he now carries it at the head of a Sunday night march composed of Band, Songsters, Locals, and Soldiers, often numbering close on a hundred in all. Said a doctor to Dad a little while ago: "I see you're still carrying that flag!" "Yes," replied Dad, "carrying it because I've never seen a better one." And if at all possible Dad means to have the colours wrapped around his body when he dies, and he is reported to have said that he wants to carry the flag in Heaven!

Last Christmas Dad sold over 400 Christmas War Crys, and in recognition of his efforts was presented with the cap and guernsey seen in the photograph. As a last word, let us quote the testimony of "Mother." She says: "We now have a good home of our own—all paid for—and a son who is a Sergeant in the Corps, and we thank God and the Army for all."

## Promoted to Glory.

BRO. WM. COOPER  
OF COMFORT COVE

After several months' illness, Brother William Cooper of Comfort Cove Corps has gone to his reward. He was a faithful Soldier of this Corps for about nine years. Right up to the time when he had to face his last enemy, Death, he realized with joy that the God that he had served was able to give him a triumph entrance into Heaven. The writer had the privilege of visiting him for a number of times, and although our brother had to suffer much he was always cheerful. Sometimes he would say: "I am longing for Home," and just before he passed away he said: "Come, Jesus, whenever it is your will." We laid our comrade to rest on Sunday, February 26th. At night in our Hall a man wept his way to the cross. The late Brother Cooper leaves a wife and one little boy to mourn their loss. May God sustain and help them. —S. Langdon, Captain.

SIS. MRS. CATHERINE HILLIER  
OF JACKSON'S COVE, Nfld.

Our departed comrade for many months suffered with that dread disease consumption. In all the tedious months of waiting for the Heavenly summons she was never known to murmur, and always had a cheerful experience. The writer often visited her, and always found her simply "waiting for Jesus to come" (her favourite phrase).

The funeral took place on Saturday, February 18th, and was attended by a large number of relatives and friends. Our Sister desired an Army funeral, and this was given her. Rev. Mr. Green, who was blessed by our Sister's patience and trust in God, assisted in the service and very impressively addressed us from Luke vii.: 14.

At the memorial service, held on the following Sunday night, two backsliders came to God. "She being dead yet speaketh." We sympathize with the bereaved husband and three children. —Susie P. Forsey, Captain.

BRO. GEO. GALLIFORD  
OF EDMONTON, ALTA.

We have to-day (March 1st) conducted the funeral service of Brother George Galliford, who passed away at 8.15 a.m. on Monday morning last. Our comrade, who was 58 years of age, came out to this country two years ago from Shipley, England, where he was a soldier of No. 1 Corps. Owing to the distance he lived from our city he was prevented from attending the meetings; but out on his homestead he still did his duty toward his God, and his influence will never be forgotten by the wife and children who survive him. He was sick for about six months, and two weeks ago he had to come into the city for medical help. On arriving here he was discovered to be suffering with cancer of the stomach, and he gradually sunk lower and lower until he passed away. He had been a soldier for twelve years. His dying words to Ensign Habkirk were: "It is all right, Ensign. I am not afraid to die."

The funeral service was conducted by Ensign and Mrs. Habkirk, assisted by the Band and (Continued on Page Twelve.)



# The world and its ways

## Canada's Transportation Facilities.

In presenting the annual review of the transportation problems of Canada, Hon. George P. Graham pointed out that the past year has been the best on record. During the past decade the railway traffic had increased by 101 per cent., while during the same time the water traffic through Canadian canals had increased by 600 per cent. The railway mileage in Canada in operation was 21,731 miles, an increase over last year of 637 miles, and for 10 years of 6,591, while there were under construction, including the National Transcontinental, 4,500 miles. The capital invested was \$1,410,207,687, an increase of over \$100,000,000 over last year. Passengers numbered 35,895,570, an increase of 3,211,267, while freight tonnage was 74,482,806, an increase of 7,640,608. Railway employees numbered 123,708, with a pay-roll of \$67,167,763, while additional employees in railway hotels, elevators, etc., brought the total pay-roll to \$72,337,026. The tonnage of the canals was 12,000,608, an increase of 9,200,800 over the previous year.

## The British Empire.

In a lecture on the British Empire, a Harvard professor paid a remarkable tribute to British rule. The British Empire, he said, included a quarter of the land surface of the globe and more than a quarter of the population. It takes in the Cannibal Islands, where until the British came a girl would ask for human heads as tokens of love in the matter of course way her civilized sister looks for flowers or candies.

The British Empire began to grow first by reason of trade, but other causes that have fostered it, he said, are religious differences and surplus population. Now it consists of five great self-governing communities besides India and the Crown colonies, and wherever the British flag flies is maintained the Pax Britannica.

He quoted the testimony of American missionaries to the value of British rule in India, and declared that disinterested observers, such as they realized that as yet the natives of India are not fit to govern themselves, and that were the British troops withdrawn the streets of the great cities would run with blood.

## Australia's Navy.

The Government of Great Britain evidently appreciates the fact that the Australian Navy is to be self-supporting.

In issuing the naval estimates it was announced appreciatively that no contribution from the Imperial funds towards the maintenance of an Australian naval unit had been asked, and that an expression of cordial thanks from the Board of Admiralty had been conveyed to the Commonwealth for the additional relief thus given the naval votes.

When the Australian naval force is established the Government of Australia will secure the services of Admiral Sir H. Henderson and three other officers of the Royal Navy to advise on the best manner of organizing their naval forces.



In the Maple Bush, Collecting the Sap.

## Regulating Picture Shows.

If the bill now before the Ontario Legislature passes, no children under the age of 15 will be allowed to attend moving picture theatres unless accompanied by an adult. The moving picture

upon all moving picture films before they are publicly exhibited. This Board will be composed of three persons, who will have power to permit or absolutely prohibit the exhibition of any films within the Province. When



Tapping the Trees.

men are strenuously opposing the measure. They declare that to prevent children from attending the shows would put many places out of business, since their audiences were for the most part children.

The bill provides also for the appointment by the Government of a Board of Censors to pass

a film is approved it will be stamped, and this stamp must show upon the canvas when the film is exhibited. A film that bears this stamp cannot be objected to by any municipal police officer.

This clause will prove an acceptable one, and will do away with the present hazardous me-

thod by which an officer in one place may approve of a film while one in another may prohibit its use.

The penalty for infractions of the clause respecting the admission of children is not less than \$50 and not more than \$200, with \$25 for each day the offence is repeated.

## The Hudson Bay R.R.

Speaking of the proposed Hudson Bay Railway, Mr. Graham declared that the Government was going to build it. He expressed his entire confidence in the commercial potentialities of the road as a factor in placing the cattle, dairy products, and grain of the West on the European markets in quicker and better condition than was now possible. He believed the route could be kept open until November each year, thus giving at least two months for handling the fall rush of export traffic. The estimated cost, including elevators, wharves, etc., was between \$25,000,000 and \$30,000,000, but he thought that probably another five millions might be added to this. He pointed out that the route would be available for bringing in coal for the west from Sydney, which would build up the interprovincial trade, of which so much had been heard lately. The whole project would be dealt with in a bill to be brought down to Parliament later in the session. The Government proposed to build the road, and the first 170 miles, from Pas Mission to Split Lake, could be gone on with at once pending final decision as to the balance of the route. From the railway standpoint he believed that Port Nelson was the proper terminal.

## Enlarged Welland Canal.

There is every probability that the Welland Canal will be enlarged in the near future. In speaking of this matter recently, the Minister for Railways and Canals said that the only question before the Government was as to the route and the time for beginning construction.

Three different plans, one involving an entirely new route, were under survey, and the engineering reports as to the comparative feasibility were under consideration by the Government. The Minister took little stock in the chief objection raised to the proposal for a deepened Welland, that it would be playing into the hands of the Americans. He did not believe that the proposed twelve-foot canal from Oswego to New York would ever result in the diversion of the grain traffic from Montreal and the St. Lawrence. The Buffalo and the Oswego routes must always be longer, dearer, and slower. The best that was hoped for from the Oswego route was transportation to the seaboard at New York in seven days.

Strathroy.—On Thursday night we were favoured with a visit from our new Divisional commander, Lieut.-Colonel Chandler, who led a very bright and interesting service. He also commissioned the new local Officers. Cake and coffee were served at the close of this meeting.—J. W. for Captain Watkinson.



At the Bolling House.

# OUR SERIAL STORY.

## On Active Service.

### Or, WAR MEMORIES OF A VETERAN IN TWO ARMIES.

#### CHAPTER XII.

#### A COMMENTARY ON WAR'S INHUMANITY.

Having, in our previous chapter, related a somewhat trivial incident of the war, we must pass on to the fateful 18th of June, when the Allies made a combined attack on the Malakoff and the Redan, and failed to capture either of those strongholds.

Preliminary to the assault a tremendous bombardment was kept up for twenty-four hours, no fewer than 12,000 rounds of the heaviest ordnance being fired into the enemy's lines.

It was agreed that the French were to attack the Malakoff first, and when they had captured it two rockets were to be fired as a signal for the British to rush at the Redan. This was necessary because the latter work was commanded by the former, and it would not have been possible to have taken it or to have held it in face of the awful fire the enemy could have poured in from the Malakoff.

The Light Division was chosen as the attacking party, and thus the 72nd found themselves again in the reserve. From their position they could not see the actual engagement, but they caught sight of the rockets that the French fired as a signal to our men, and came to the conclusion that the Malakoff was captured and that the Redan would soon be in our hands. But as it happened their conclusion was not correct.

Next morning as a little group of the 72nd, most of whom our readers are already acquainted with, were standing in the trenches discussing the events of the previous day, Pat Lyons approached them.

"Here comes Pat," said Jack Fraser. "I expect he's been down to the camp of the Royal h, and has some news for

"Shure an' I have," said Pat. "and bad news, too. Och, 'tis a terrible thing is war. This very moment there are two hundred and fifty of me countrymen lying dead or wounded in front of the inimy's batteries, and the worst of it is that the Rooshian flag is still flying over the Redan."

"'Tis an awfu' pity to lose so many brave men and to feel that it was all in vain," said Sandy MacNab. "Na doot the enemy are feeling in high spirits over the check they ha' given us for once."

"What prevented our fellows from getting in, Pat?" asked Jack.

"The inimy av coorse," said Pat.

"Well, I know that," said Jack, "but I thought you had heard some particulars about the fight that would account for the failure of the attack."

"Well, I'll tell you as much as I know," said Pat, "and that was towid me by a frind of mine who was one of the shorning party. They was turned out at mid-night, he sez, and marched down towards the cemetery, where a large party of the inimy were. Whilst the arrangements were

being made for the attack they were halted under cover, and General Eyre made a spache to 'em. Men, sez 'e, I hope yez will do something this mornin' that will make ivry cabin in Ould Ireland ring again. The bhoys gave a loud cheer which at wance discovered 'em to the inimy, and a big shower of grapeshot came whistling round their ears. Thin they rushed at the cemetery and soon captured it. A little later four companies got into the town and the Rooshians started to blow down the houses on 'em with shot and shell. The bhoys kept the position, however, from four o'clock in the morning till nine at night, and then the inimy managed to set fire to the houses, and they got roasted out and had to bolt for the trenches. So yez see that altogether they had a rale hot time of it. They say that there's only three officers in the whole brigade that escaped getting hit, and the men are lying on the ground in big heaps."



Part of League of Mercy, Hamilton. Taken at Burlington Beach at a Social Outing.

"I expect there'll be an armistice granted to-day," said Jack.

"They're just running the white flag up now," said Jim. "Come on lads, let's go and lend a hand at getting our poor chaps into hospital. It must be torturing for them to lay out there in this hot sun suffering from fever and wounds."

So the four soldiers hastened to the advanced trenches, where they found numbers of others anxiously awaiting to go to the rescue of their friends. The firing had now ceased, and numbers of Russian soldiers could be seen crowding the tops of the parapets of the Redan and Malakoff, but till the Russians also displayed the white flag it was dangerous for any of our troops to move out of the trenches.

"Look at the redcoats lying thick in front of the Redan," said Pat, peeping out of an embrasure.

"There's a man waving his hand," said Sandy MacNab.

"Poor beggar," said Jack Fraser, "he sees the white flag waving over our lines, and thinks we are coming to help him. I expect he's tortured with thirst and likely enough has got a limb shattered. Why, where are ye going Pat?"

"To bring him in," said Pat, as

he scrambled through the embrasure.

"Come back, come back!" shouted several. "The Russians haven't hoisted their flag yet, and you'll be shot."

But Pat took no heed of these warnings, and gaining the top of the trench he started to run towards the Redan.

"I'm thinking Pat will be wanting a wee bit help," remarked Sandy, and so saying he too scrambled out of the trench and followed Pat.

"The daft laddies!" exclaimed Jack Fraser, "why couldna' they bide the proper time for such work instead of recklessly throwing awa' their lives like that. It wilna' be long now afore the Russians fly the flag."

But as it happened five more weary hours dragged by before the Russians agreed to an armistice, and during all this time the wounded men were lying where they fell, fully exposed to the rays of a burning sun, parched with an excruciating thirst, racked with fever, and suffering agonizing pain from their wounds whilst their friends were forced to look helplessly on, none daring to go to their assistance except at the risk of their lives.

Truly it is said that the inhumanity of man to man makes countless millions mourn. How much longer shall such whole-

and your colleen with a breast full of shiny medals."

"Eh mon and na doot ye'll think ye well earn't them," said Sandy.

"Bedad now and is it yourself, Sandy?" said Pat, who up to this time had not noticed that Sandy had followed him out of the trenches.

"Na doot 'tis me richt enow," said Sandy, "though I was sair afraid a meenit ago that there'd be nowt left o' me."

"Shure Sandy and 'tis meself sez that ye're a broth of a bhoys," said Pat. "Bedad I'll niver say a wurd against ye're native country any more, and I hope ye'll forgive me for all I have said, for shure 'twas only fun yez understand."

"Dinna fash yersel mon," said Sandy, "that'll be alright. Now let's get on wi' the job, for I came to help ye carry this pair lad to safety."

"Right yez are," replied Pat. So between them they carefully carried the wounded man to the hospital, a long and wearisome journey.

(To be continued.)

### SOME INTERESTING STATISTICS

#### A Monthly Report of Enquiry, Prison Gate Work, and Toronto Free Labor Bureau.

##### Enquiry.

No. of new cases this month 51  
No. of cases found this month 13

##### Prison Gate.

No. of prisoners prayed with 2975  
No. of prisoners interviewed 1953  
No. of prisoners given employment 92  
No. of prisoners met on discharge 222  
No. of Meetings held in prisons 137  
No. of prisoners professed conversion 251  
No. of publications given to prisoners 2275  
No. of meals supplied ex-prisoners 335  
No. of pieces of clothing given ex-prisoners 39  
No. of hours spent in prison work 665  
No. of beds supplied ex-prisoners 179  
No. of ex-prisoners assisted with fares 11

##### Toronto Police Court.

##### —Men's Side.—

No. of prisoners interviewed 130  
No. of prisoners spoken for 45  
No. of prisoners handed over to the Army or let go 30  
No. of cases remanded, care of Army 13  
No. of cases found employment 13  
No. of meals supplied 118  
No. of beds supplied 60  
No. of hours spent in P. C. work 531½

##### —Women's Side.—

No. of prisoners interviewed 64  
No. of cases remanded, care of Army 3  
No. of prisoners spoken for 11  
No. of meals supplied 30  
No. of beds supplied 10  
No. of pieces of clothing supplied 5  
No. of fares paid 10  
No. of hours spent in P. C. work 177½

## THE WINNIPEG BAND TOUR.

Triumphant Finish Up at Victoria  
—News From Fernie and  
Cranbrook.

A wire from Major Morris dated March 13th reads as follows:

"Winnipeg Band left Vancouver to-day (Monday) after completing a most successful tour in the Pacific Province. The weekend meetings at Victoria were a triumph. Large crowds attended every meeting, and last night Victoria's largest Opera House was gorged. The police state that about a thousand people were turned away. Eight souls came to the mercy-seat. The visit of the Band caused intense excitement, and great interest was manifested at all meetings, both outdoors and in."

A correspondent writes as follows:

"The Winnipeg Citadel Band left Lethbridge on Saturday, Feb. 25th, in the early hours of the morning. We were three hours late, but the boys did not mind that, as it gave them an opportunity of seeing many places of interest, some of which were the Cave, main source of the Old Man River, the Great Divide, and the foothills of the Rockies, rapidly rising to mountains. We arrived in Fernie about 2 p.m., and were met by Captain Adams, Lieut. Stride, and the Band and Comrades, by whom we were escorted to the Hall. At 4 p.m. we played to the returning miners. A good spread was laid by the Fernie Bandmen, to which both hands did justice. At 8 p.m. we gave a musical festival in the Methodist Church. The Sunday meetings were a means of blessing to all. At one p.m. next day we entrained for Cranbrook."

"Winnipeg Band at Cranbrook, B.C.—A newspaper published in the latter town says: 'The Presbyterian Church was crowded last Monday night, when the Winnipeg silver band put on a capital programme. The trombone solo by H. Sanford was especially pleasing, and the imitation of the various effects of an armoured train passing under fire was strikingly rendered on the side-drum' by B. Meadows. The Male Choir's song met with great appreciation."

"G. H. Thompson, who presided, in his address of welcome to the Band congratulated them upon the work they were carrying out, the motive of undertaking this work being of a most unselfish one. Adjutant McElheney in his reply said that Mr. Thompson had struck the right keynote when he made the remark that the motive governing the men was unselfishness. As a matter of fact not a single man received the slightest remuneration for their playing. On the other hand, they were at the lowest estimate, sacrificing about \$2,200 in wages alone to take part in this tour. The Cranbrook people had need to be proud of such a man as Captain Taylor. It is his desire to see a Salvation Army Band in Cranbrook. He had already various instruments, so Adjutant McElheney sprung a surprise on the audience and on the Captain himself by asking them if they could not raise \$50 as their practical appreciation of his services, to help him pay for these instruments. A response of \$37.50 was the result."

Lieut. Lulu Stewart, of Grace Hospital, Winnipeg, has been promoted to the rank of Captain.

## Holiness: Your Remedy

By the REV. JAMES CAUGHEY.



ENTIRE sanctification in an instantaneous salvation—that act of the Holy Ghost, according to our faith, by which sin is entirely expelled from the soul, when the blood of Jesus Christ cleanseth from all sin, and includes an instantaneous power then given, always to cleave to God. Thus, an excellent man remarked: It is gradual in preparation, but instantaneous in reception; and the more earnestly we long for this unspeakable blessing the more swiftly the preparation increases. The gradual preparation is short, when the soul will it, earnestly desires it, quickly abandons all for it, and prays as it should.

A snare may cast its coil, but keeps its venom. A sinner may cast off much of the "old man" in outward and even in inward character, but if not cleansed from all sin, there is a snaky inclination in his nature that may wound others, or the cause of God, or himself eternally. That was a shrewd saying of one, that "a profession of religion without purity is like a fair glove drawn over a foul hand." Purity is the prime jewel of moral worth in man or woman. What is the most graceful dress humanity ever wore, if the one who wears it has a filthy person? We would shrink from such a creature; but such is he who makes a graceful profession of religion, and carries about him an unclean spirit, an impure heart; he lacks the prime jewel of moral worth—purity.

Let that new convert hearken! The remains of sin, yea, the seed of every sin is within till you are cleansed throughout spirit, soul, and body.

That was a good remark of one, "There is much of the old man in the new." Already have you been made sensible of the fact. Those seeds have taken root; they are rooted in that heart of yours, among the plants of grace, like weed-roots in a bed of vegetables. They must be uprooted, or they will destroy or dwarf the plants of grace within you. Indwelling sin is Satan's capital. He who has a small capital will keep adding to it. It is Satan's investment, and he will not neglect it; the Devil's stock, and he will watch its rise and fall in the market, close as any stock-jobber. Sin is in itself an accumulating principle. A slight cold is prone to additions. It is so with indwelling sin. Its nature is to render you cold to duty, and cold in your affections towards God and His people. It contracts the fine affections of your soul as a cold the fine vessels of your body, rendering you chilly and shivering in the presence of a good Gospel fire.

You have the elements of this ague within; it has begun, in fact, in these incipient stages. Get rid of it. The blood of Jesus Christ cleanseth from it. The medicine is ready if your faith is ready. Why not now? "All things are possible to him that believeth." May you have no rest till you are cured of these ague fits, slight, indeed, at present. It would be a wonder were it otherwise, considering your present advantages. But indred sin has a lodgment in your nature and every exposure to "evil air," to bad company, and bad influence will add to it. Your ague fits will increase.

Purity of heart is your remedy. Be not deceived. Are you clear in your conversion, if not, in all likelihood you will wander back to the Devil.

Be not deceived in your intentions regarding sin. You have put it away, surely you have, if regenerated. But have you parted with it for ever, think you? Have you quite removed your eye off it? No treacherous inclinations towards it? No hankering after it? Do you hate it? There is much in that remark of one, "That many deal with their sins as the mother of Moses with her boy," she put him away, but provided for him. Did him in the ark of bulrushes, as if she had forsaken him quite; but kept her eye upon him, and at last became his nurse. Thus many leave but love their sins. They hide them from the eyes of others, but their hearts go after them. At last they take their sins to nurse and give them the breast. Can you detect anything of this in yourself? Then let me shout in your ears—"peril!" "Make a clean breast of it," as they say sometimes to criminals; resolve upon heart purity; it is your only safety. The blessing is your spiritual birthright if you are born from above. You will backslide, perhaps foully and fatally, without it.

Some years ago, a young lady in —, since gone to Heaven, lost her evidence of justification through some sore mental conflict or other; but one day, when listening to a sermon on Romans viii.: 16, she regained it. "Then," said she, "with the blessing of justification in one hand, I held forth the other for full salvation." That was the proper attitude for a truly justified soul. She soon after obtained the blessing. Can you separate green from a healthy and growing leaf and keep it healthy and growing? Or heat from fire and keep it fire? Or sunshine from the sun and keep it sunshine? As well try habitually to separate a desire for purity from your justification and keep it justification. God commands you to be holy—"Be ye holy, for I the Lord your God am holy." How can you continue justified in disobeying so plain a command? "For this is the will of God, even your sanctification." How can you retain the blessing in question with a will so contrary to God's will? You may answer these questions as best you can, they require none from me, only this: I would not like to trust the safety of my state to such a justification. It is deceptive and dangerous.

Holiness preserves itself, and those who possess it; a high encouragement to seek it. Your not seeking it has been the CAUSE of your "sinning and repenting, and repenting and sinning again"—your constant oscillations between darkness and light, and light and darkness, aye, and of all your troubles.

St. Stephen, N. B.—On Saturday and Sunday, March 4 and 5, our meetings were well attended. One soul came forward, sought salvation, and then testified that she had found it.—Cadet Steeves.

Triton.—Ensign Moulton is leading on. On Feb. 10th a Sister sought salvation.

## SEVEN NEW INSTRUMENTS

Presented to St. Thomas Band by the Mayor.

The concluding meeting of the 28th Anniversary of the St. Thomas Corps was very interesting, for in addition to the fact that Colonel Chandler delivered a lecture, his Worship the Mayor presided. He was supported by Alderman McCully, who during the evening made a speech in which he expressed his personal confidence in and respect for the Salvation Army. Mrs. Chandler soloed and Major McGillivray, who came in unexpectedly, was called on for an address.

Great excitement prevailed amongst the audience when they saw the new instruments which were to be presented to the Band. Mayor Guest, in making the presentation, said that he counted it an honor to be called on to perform such a service, as he held the Army Band in high esteem. Seven new silver-plated instruments (Class A.) were given to the following Bandmen: Bandmaster Allen, cornet; Band Secretary Andrews, baritone; Bandman Greenwood, tenor; Bandman Milligan and Bandman Jackson, trombones; Bandman A. Agar, bass drum; Bandman G. Chambers, snare drum. Bandmaster Allen made a suitable reply to the Chairman and spoke in a very appreciative manner of the service rendered by the individual Bandman. The Mayor expressed himself as always being prepared to render any service that was in his power to the Salvation Army, and said he was very much pleased with Lieut. Colonel Chandler's lecture.—One Interested.

## BRIGADIER POTTER AT PICTON

Staff-Captain Sims at an Old Battle Ground.

The writer had the privilege of accompanying Brigadier Potter during his week-end visit to Picton. If you, dear reader, ever have occasion to visit that town start as early after breakfast as possible—if you intend to arrive in time to go to bed! Unfortunately, the Brigadier didn't leave Toronto until noon, and in consequence had to conduct his first meeting superlative. However, Picton was reached by 8 o'clock, and very soon the Brigadier was conducting his first meeting. His Bible reading and address paved the way for a good Sunday. The writer was stationed here twelve years ago, and was pleased to that the Juniors had grown into Local Officers, and some are candidates for officership. The Juniors were not forgotten, and the Brigadier's talk to them was highly appreciated.

A large crowd was present in the afternoon, and at night, when one soul sought salvation, the hall was filled.

I would like to devote more space to report the lecture, but dread the Editor's scissors.

The Mayor opened the meeting and addressed the audience. The Brigadier's lecture on Japan made that country seem near to us. The lecture was too short, but the janitor forgot the furnace. The income was away above the average. And now the Corps want the Brigadier to come again.—Staff-Captain Sims.

Napanee.—We had a good week-end, and splendid crowds. Four souls found the Saviour.—One Interested.



# THE WAR CRY.

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All material to be written in ink and by hand, and all contributions for publication in this paper, including all notices, must be sent to THE EDITOR, 10 Albert St., Toronto. All notices, referring to subscriptions, changes of address, and to the Trade Secretary. All Cheques, Post Office and Express Orders should be made payable to the Salvation Army.

## PROSPEROUS IMMIGRATION.

According to statements made in Parliament by the Hon. Frank Oliver, Minister of the Interior, the immigration records of the past year have surpassed all others—the total number of new citizens being over 300,000. The character of the newcomers is well indicated by the fact that there was less lack of employment, less lack of financial means on the part of the arrivals, and less lack of physical condition than ever before in the history of Canadian immigration. This speaks well not only for the immigration department, but also for the resources of the country that can absorb so readily such a huge stream of immigration. And we are happy to say that the Immigration Department of The Salvation Army is doing magnificently in the work of peopling this great land with most desirable citizens.

The last year was a good year with us, but the outlook for the present year indicates that it will be more prosperous than any of the past, as in spite of the difficulty in making shipping arrangement, which are experienced by most shipping agents, The Salvation Army has secured passage accommodation on the best boats for a large number of new settlers. There is plenty of room for them, and abundant raw resources to give full scope to the energies of them all.

## CLASSIC CAPTAIN DRESSED AS AN INDIAN

### Corps Work Going Ahead by Leaps and Bounds.

**Hamilton 1.**—The crowds at all the meetings are increasing. The Sunday School and Young People's work is going forward by leaps and bounds. In the last three weeks eight young people have sought salvation.

Major and Mrs. Green conducted the commissioning of Locals and Bandsmen last Thursday, and quite a number of new comrades were commissioned for special duties.

Captain Halpenny gave us a very interesting lecture on Saturday night on her experiences amongst the Indians of Alaska. A good crowd was present, and listened with deep interest until 10 p.m. The Captain created quite a stir in the open-air. She was dressed in Indian fashion with a papoose strapped on her back. The audience learned and sang an Indian chorus at the close. Alaskan curios and pictures of the country and its natives were exhibited.

We had with us for the week-end Bro. Beckett, son of our recruiting sergeant. He gave us a splendid address Sunday night. Two young people came forward for salvation.—Onlooker.

# Reciprocity in Affection

## Between the Commissioner and the Western People.

### IMPRESSIONS OF WESTERN TRIP BY CHIEF SECRETARY.



THE Commissioner's first trip to the North-West Provinces and British Columbia, as our readers will gather from Colonel Pugmire's excellent reports, was very successful. We thought, however, that the impressions of such a keen observer as the Chief Secretary might prove interesting to our readers. So a representative accordingly waited upon the Colonel, with satisfactory results, as in reply to a question for a few particulars concerning the trip the Colonel—man of method—produced a notebook and fluently delivered himself thus:

"We were absent just twenty-one days, during which time we travelled by land and sea 6,000 miles, conducted 33 meetings which were attended by 13,000 persons of all classes of society from Provincial Governors and Legislators to the down-and-outs. These services included public gatherings, Officers' councils, meetings for Bandsmen, Local Officers, Soldiers, League of Mercy Workers, and Young People. At these meetings there were 170 at the mercy-seat, and 8700 were given in the collections.

The prisons were visited, and at one place Colonel Pugmire and myself had a talk with a condemned murderer. I shall never forget the painful impression made upon me as I gazed at the man behind the iron bars reinforced with steel netting, while night and day the watchful eyes of the warder (the death watch) were fastened upon him. To think that the man would never leave that fateful cell until he marched to the scaffold was harrowing to a degree. We talked and prayed with him, and I trust it will be of some spiritual benefit.

"I may say that out of the three weeks eleven days and nights were spent on the cars."

"Well now, Colonel, can you give us some of the impressions you formed on the trip. If I may ask: How did the Commissioner take on?"

"You know the excellent impression he created in Toronto. Well, that was repeated throughout the entire trip—both upon our own people and the public. As a man of deep spirituality and a fervent Salvationist, the Commissioner has deeply graven his mark on the Western peoples."

"Our Officers' Councils were times of hallowed feeling and intense spirituality."

"On his trip, as on previous journeys through British North America, I was profoundly impressed with the respect that public men and the official classes have for the Army. Telegraph offices might be gorged, but the sight of the Army uniform was sufficient to bring some official to ask if he could do anything for us, while prison officials also showed to us the greatest courtesy. The work of the Army has secured this for us. In one Province there was an incorrigible woman. She was described as the worst woman in the Province, but a magistrate turned her over to our care. God blessed the efforts of those comrades who

dealt with her, with the result that now we have a great deal of the prison work in that Province.

"How we are regarded may be gathered from the fact that a president of a religious conference told us that he should have been an Officer; while an ex-Cabinet Minister said the circumstances that prevented him from having become an Army Officer were a matter of regret to him. Now he could not become an Officer, but he endeavoured to make up for it by attending the Army as often as he could. He was present at all the Commissioner's meetings conducted in that city and was greatly blessed."

"I have already told you that there were 170 persons out at the mercy-seat, and I was deeply impressed with the experiences of some who were there and were once Officers. Amongst them was one who had been one of our earliest Officers, but who in an unwholesome moment had severed himself from our ranks. He besought me through his tears never to leave the Salvation Army, and also to urge upon others the same warning."

"At Vancouver a well-dressed, fine-looking man approached the Commissioner, who recognized in him an old-time comrade. He had done well temporarily, he said, but he had never got back that rest of mind he had enjoyed when amidst poverty and hardship he had faithfully done what he considered to be God's will for him. How earnestly he implored the Commissioner, when in the Officers' Meeting to urge the Officers never to give up and depart from their consecration vows. I shall never forget. Surely experiences of these and others like them should make us who are in the ranks pause and considered when assailed by the Adversary of Souls in this direction."

"I was also mightily impressed with the spirit of the people and the Officers. Perhaps the difficulty that some experience in getting to Army meetings and Officers' Councils make them to be appreciated all the more when the privilege is enjoyed. One Soldier travelled 700 miles to attend the Commissioner's services. He enjoyed them."

"The meetings were full of inspiration, and all who were privileged to attend them were delighted to have seen and met the Commissioner. The Commissioner has been greatly encouraged by his recollections."

"I should also like to say how grateful both the Commissioner and myself are to Brigadier Burditt, Major Morris, and their Officers for their splendid assistance in making the visit so successful. The accompanying party, Col. Pugmire, Major Findlay, and Mrs. Mapp, rendered fine service that was very much appreciated by our Leader."

We are sorry to learn that Lt. Davies, of Unbridge, has contracted scarlet fever. Captain Mitchell has escaped infection and has taken up temporary residence with the Corps Sergeant-Major.

## PERSONALITIES.

Brigadier Morehen on Monday and Tuesday, March 13 and 14, paid flying visits to Parry Sound and Sudbury. Two distant points in his Division.

On Monday, March 6th, the Brigadier conducted the wedding of Brother R. J. Skinner and Sister Margaret Hardy, in the Officers' Quarters at Dovercourt.

Brigadier Potter, the Financial Secretary, on Friday, March 17th, started on a three-weeks' audit and inspection tour, in which he will visit the Pacific coast for the first time—on the Canadian side. Besides Vancouver, the Brigadier will make short visits to Calgary and Winnipeg.

Major David Creighton is conducting the meetings at Riverdale on Sunday, March 10th, when the Financial Secretary was to have been there.

Lieut.-Colonel Turner is accompanying the Staff Band to Port Hope on Saturday and Sunday, March 18th and 19th.

Major Miller is visiting Lippincott Street on March 23rd instead of March 30th, as announced.

According to a newspaper report which we have received, Major Green will be leaving Hamilton in a few days' time in order to commence Salvation Army work in the Far North—Cochrane and Porcupine districts, where the gold-rush recently took place. Only a few months ago virgin forest covered the present sites of these places. The Army believes in "getting in on the ground floor."

Adjutant Jane Andrews is conducting a party of domestics to Canada on the "Hesperian," which sails from England on April 1st.

Adjutant Tudge has returned to Canada from the Old Land, where he transacted Emigration Department business for several weeks. The Adjutant also conducted a short lecturing tour in Holland.

Adjutant Price, of our Hamilton Rescue Home, was a visitor to T. H. Q. on Monday, March 13th.

We omitted to state in the last War Cry that Captain Florence Peacock would be accompanying her father, Sergt.-Major Peacock, who sails from Glasgow with a party of new settlers on the 18th inst.

Adjutant Peacock, of T. H. Q., from whom we gleaned this information, also incidentally remarked that it was exactly ten years ago yesterday (March 13) that he was handed his first commission and so became a lieutenant.

We much regret to hear that Mrs. Ensign Haskirk, of Edmonton, is seriously ill with appendicitis. Comrades, we are sure, will remember her before the Throne of Grace.

Captain Phillips, who is attached to the Subscribers' Department at Montreal, is at present assisting Staff-Captain Burrows at Ottawa.



## The Commissioner in Toronto.

A Monthly Meeting with the City Officers and a Spiritual Day with the Cadets.

The monthly meeting of the city Officers was well attended and thoroughly enjoyed last Monday afternoon. The Commissioner was present, fresh from his trip Westward, with Chief Secretary and Mrs. Mapp, also Colonel Pugmire and Major Findlay. They all looked in the pink of condition, and were enthusiastic over the good times experienced. The singing and praying exercises of the meetings were times of real refreshing, and a beautiful spirit prevailed. The speakers were the Commissioner and the Chief Secretary. The latter gave an interesting review of the Western trip, and the Commissioner gave a most instructive Bible talk.

The next day was spent by the Commissioner at the Training College. These Spiritual Days are always times of special blessing and inspiration for the Cadets, times when the Army's ideals and principles are held up anew to their spiritual and mental vision, and they are encouraged to fresh efforts towards attaining the high standard of the successful Army Officer. On Tuesday, March 14th, they had the privilege of having the Commissioner with them for the day. A number of Officers from Territorial Headquarters and from the Toronto Division were also present.

Needless to say a most blessed and soul-uplifting time was experienced.

The Commissioner talked on the Fire of the Holy Ghost contrasting it with mere human enthusiasm, both in its effects on the individual and on the work of the Army. As usual, his addresses were abundantly illustrated by touching little stories, mainly from his own voluminous experience as an Army Officer in many lands.

In the afternoon Mrs. Adjutant Bristow, Captain Townsend, and Captain Barker spoke briefly on the subject of "Sanctification."

The Commissioner continued his address, this time dealing with other aspects - of the question. He dwelt at some length on the self-denial of an Officer's life, and how nothing but the fire of the Holy Ghost would enable one to constantly endure the trials and difficulties incidental to Officership. Worldly people wondered what was the compelling motive in an Officer's devotion to the flag. The secret was - God. If the Army adopted the policy of paying its Officers their market value it would be ruinous, for there would be no room left for consecration. What we want is people consecrated to the service of God and the Army. With them, earthly reward is of secondary consideration. They endure as seeing Him Who is invisible, and look forward to hearing His "Well done!" as an adequate reward for all their service here below. In conclusion the Commissioner exhorted the Cadets to be faithful, and promised to run in and see them again before they were commissioned.

Bro. Beckett has been appointed as a helper in the Men's Social Department at T. H. Q., and not as a stenographer as intimated last week.

# THE GENERAL'S

## Week of Strenuous Battle in Leading Cities of Holland and Germany.

### FIRST SUNDAY IN SWITZERLAND.

Zurich.

The General spent Sunday at Adliswil, a small village near Zurich, where everything is typically Swiss.

Two memorable Meetings were held in the Methodist Church, the usual order of The General's plan of campaign being, in this instance, reversed.

The Salvation attack was accordingly delivered in the afternoon, and at night The General lectured.

Hundreds of people among the crowds who were present had never before seen either the Army or its Founder and Leader. Intense interest was therefore manifested in the Meetings.

Staff-Captain Schmidt's soloing was wonderful.

The General's addresses were mighty, and among the twenty-one seekers at the mercy-seat there were some splendid cases.

The General's health is maintained. He is now travelling to Schaffhausen.

#### LATER:

Schaffhausen, Monday.

The General was accorded a splendid reception upon his arrival here at noon to-day.

There are brilliant prospects for his Meeting to-night, which is to be held in the State Church, Kitching.

Sunday, February 19, 1911.

If there is one country in the world in which more than another the Army has faced prejudice and opposition, overcome misunderstanding and misrepresentation, and gained a position of popularity and confidence, that country is Holland.

### NEWFOUNDLAND BANDSMEN'S EXPERIENCES

#### St. John I. Band on Tour.

It was an unusually happy crowd of Salvationists that pulled out at 8.45 from St. John's, Nfld., on the morning of Saturday, Feb. 18th, for a week's trip around Conception Bay, and billed to do special meetings at Carbonear, Hear's Delight, Harbour Grace, Bay Roberts, Port de Grave, and Clark's Beach.

The party consisted of Lieut. Colonel and Mrs. Rees, Adjutant Habkirk, and the St. John's Citadel Band, 23 in number. Captain Russell joined us on the way.

To reach Carbonear on time seemed an easy matter when we left St. John's, but it proved a different proposition before nightfall. After running for about an hour we found ourselves side-tracked. No one knew why, except that the express was due to pass. Two and a half hours passed and no train, the Bandmen passing the time in music practice or other work. Dinner-time came, and we had not prepared, for delays, and in order to satisfy the longing of the inner man, several of the Bandmen besieged a nearby house, in the hope of getting at least a cup of tea. The lady was very willing, and the men were just about to take the first sip when our side-tracked

It is only twenty-four years since the first attack upon the country was made. Then the Salvationists were greeted with abuse even in the open streets, the newspapers vied with one another in their criticism and attacks, and the prospects of the formation of anything approaching a permanent fighting force were dim indeed.

But now all that was changed. The Army is recognized by all classes in the land as an immense and mighty machine, ever effecting the reformation and Salvation of the worst and the lowest, a powerful coadjutor of those responsible for the maintenance of law and order, and an enormous acquisition to the churches, many of whose most ardent souls have come up to their present positions of usefulness through the Army's mill.

Well, The General is in Holland again. It must be years since he stopped counting how many times he had visited the country. Only the other day I came across one of his old diaries, which contained some account of his first Dutch campaign. His heart was then heavy, and his spirit sad, by reason of the announcement that had just been made to him by the doctors that the Army Mother had received the sentence of death in herself, and that he must lose her from his side.

Subsequent visits have been crowned, some of them with sorrow and some with rejoicing; but, as a gentleman said to me on the boat coming over here: "The General always seems able to hold his head up." What a lesson to us all!

train began to move! And then there was a scramble for the train—without the tea! Ten miles more was covered, when again we found ourselves stalled, as the snowplow running before the express was found to be off the track. We had another wait of two hours. This time the Bandsmen were more successful in securing food. They took a small restaurant by storm, and in spite of the landlady's protest that she had never had so many customers before and they would have to go elsewhere, the men got something to eat.

After much hard work on the part of the train crew the snowplow was replaced on the track, and we were able to proceed, reaching Carbonear about 9 p.m. This was fatal to our night's service, but on landing at the hall we were delighted to find a nice crowd still waiting. The boys marched right from the station through slush ankle deep, and went right on with their programme, without their supper. The meeting finished late, but was very much appreciated, judging by the applause.

Sunday was a great day. The Citadel was packed for both the afternoon and night meetings. The playing and singing of the Band and Adjutant Habkirk's solos were much enjoyed. One soul sought salvation.

## Holland's Grand Welcome TO Mrs. BOOTH

### FIFTY SEEKERS FOR HOLINESS AND SALVATION

Mrs. Booth's visit to Holland, for which she only left London on Saturday morning, is proving a notable success. Of this fact the following cabled message from Commissioner Ridsdel assures us:

"Amsterdam.

"A grand welcome was accorded Mrs. Booth, who has conducted here three crowded, influential and enthusiastic Meetings.

"Her splendid Salvation addresses, with their force and fire, captivated the hearts of the Amsterdam Soldiery, and were also mightily used of God to laying bare the secrets and sins of men's hearts.

"Mrs. Booth's afternoon talk on the Social Work of The Salvation Army was startling and entrancing, and under its spell the large audience which had assembled evinced the greatest interest and sympathy.

"Altogether, fifty seekers for Holiness and Salvation were registered.

"Hallelujah! "Ridsdel."

Heart's Delight was our next appointment, which was a 13-mile drive. The comrades from this place met us with eight "slides," and soon we were hastening on our way over the hills and ponds and woods, a jolly crowd. Hardships! — they were forgotten. After two and a-half hours we reached our destination shouting and singing. We received a royal welcome as the dear comrades of this Corps had never had a Band to visit them before. We found a hot dinner ready for us. We were ready for it. The meeting was held in the Fisherman's Hall, where a nice crowd gathered. The music was thoroughly enjoyed. The Sergeant-Major danced, while one comrade was heard to say it was like Heaven. The return trip was not so pleasant, as a dreadful storm came on and as we had fewer "slides" the journey was more difficult. It took us six hours to cover the same ground as we had the day before done in three. The ponies were almost exhausted, and the snow was very deep. So at times we had to walk. We were mostly all "played out" when we reached Carbonear, where some of the Bandmen and Adjutant Habkirk really collapsed, being totally worn out. Owing to the storm, we were compelled to cancel the meeting at Port de Grave, but at the other places very good crowds gathered. The music of the Band will not soon be forgotten there. The solos and clever work of Adjutant Habkirk (his wood-pile, sweet potato, etc.) were much enjoyed. Expressions of delight were heard on all sides, while one dear old man was heard to say the wood-pile was the best—of its kind.

Great kindness was shown the Band at every place. We arrived home at noon on Saturday, and repeated the programme in the Citadel to a large and appreciative audience the Thursday following.

Lieut.-Col. and Mrs. Rees accompanied the Band on the entire tour, and rendered valuable service. Mrs. Rees proved herself a great "Mother" to the Bandmen.—One of Them.

# THE WEEK-END'S DESPATCHES

## Read these Reports.

**They show what the Army of God is doing in the land.**

### T. Y. P. BAND AT DOVERCOURT.

#### A Big Sunday.

The Territorial Y.P. Band paid its first visit to **Dovercourt** on Sunday, March 12th. The meetings and the Band were led by Lieut.-Col. Turner and Bandmaster Ensign Stitt, respectively. Other Officers, including Brigadier and Mrs. Rawling, Major and Mrs. Miller, assisted at different times in the day.

Heavy rain prevented the visitors from holding an open-air in the morning, but they went for a march and succeeded in rousing the inhabitants of several streets. The Holiness meeting was well-attended and helpful, the earnest prayers and testimonies of many of the boys making a great impression on the audience.

No seats were vacant when the afternoon service of praise began. The Band lads played well, and **Dovercourts** were not slow in applauding. "Songs of Scotland" and "Welsh Melodies" especially pleased the crowd. Staff-Captain Burrows read the Bible lesson.

Lieut.-Col. Turner gave a short address to the Young People in the afternoon, and at 6 p.m. met the Bandlads for a spiritual meeting.

A great crowd was attracted by the open-air meeting, and a still greater one packed the Hall for the night service. The Band's music and singing reached the hearts of the people, and at the close of the Y.P.'s Secretary's address, two persons sought salvation. One was a backslider who had billeted two of the boys during the day.

At the close of one meeting, a Winnipeg gentleman of some musical renown went up to the Bandmaster, and taking his hand said, "I really must congratulate you on the playing of the Boys' Band. I've never heard a similar band play like it."

### CAPTAIN TO SPEAK ON "RECIPROCITY"

**Niagara Falls, Ont.**—On Sunday afternoon, March 5, we held four open-air meetings with a record attendance at each. A special open-air was held in front of the home of a comrade whose ill-health prevents his attendance at meetings.

Vance Hopkinson, one of our promising Juniors, has progressed so rapidly in his musical studies that he can now play his cornet at the open-air all day. Much credit should be given Brother French, who is the lad's tutor. We are looking forward with great interest to next Sunday, when Captain Nicholls hopes to speak on "Reciprocity." The following Sunday we shall hear about "Annexation." The Captain's little boy, who was operated on for appendicitis, is improving very nicely, and expects to be able to be at meeting next Sunday.—W. E. D.

### THEY GOT UP EARLY

**And Got Converted at Knee-drill.** **Belleville.**—Saturday and Sunday, March 4th and 5th, we had with us Brigadier Hargrave.

Saturday night's meeting was very enjoyable, and Sunday was a never-to-be-forgotten day, commencing at knee-drill, where two young men who got up early and came for the purpose of getting converted, got gloriously saved and gave good testimonies. One of the men is nearly six feet in height.

The Holiness Meeting was a very powerful time. One soul came forward.

At night a man sitting at the back of the Hall got up and went over to his wife. Both then went to the penitential form, followed by their daughter. It was a lovely sight. All got soundly converted. We had ten souls for the day.

On Sunday, March 12th, in the absence of Adjutant Allen, who is sick, the meetings were led all day by Bandsman Adams.

### LT.-COL. AND MRS. CHANDLER AT LONDON II.

#### An Ercolful Meeting.

Notwithstanding the fact that a snowstorm raged on Sunday last, a good crowd greeted Lieut.-Col. and Mrs. Chandler, who were with us for the night meeting. They were accompanied by Captain B. Turner. From the very first we felt that God was with us, and in the wind-up, when we all joined in the Colonel's new chorus, "Heaven Is Better Than This," felt that it had been good to be there. A great deal had been crowded into the service—the commissioning of the Songsters' Brigade, who, by the way, sang very sweetly; the commissioning of the Band and the Young People's Workers. Mrs. Chandler took a very active part. A man and woman came to the mercy-seat. The Holy Spirit's presence caused us to get "dancingly happy."—One of the Boys.

### NEWS FROM GANANOQUE.

**Gananoque.**—Staff-Capt. Barr recently visited this place for the first time. His Bible address was appreciated.

Right through the winter months we have conducted four open-air on Sunday.

On March the 8th we had a Band Tea, followed by a musical programme, which, by the way, was packed for the musical meeting. The instrumental duets with the banjo and mandoline, given by Bros. Lawson and O'Brien were much enjoyed.—Interested.

**Dunsmuir.**—Good meetings on Sunday, March 5th. Bandmaster Lampard read the lesson in the morning, and Bro. John Harris in the afternoon. At night Captain Johnston led on. Two lads professed conversion at the close of the meeting.

### ODESSA RE-OPENED.

#### How the Pioneers "Stormed the Forts of Darkness."

The Salvation Army has reopened fire in Odessa. After much planning and many announcements, the attacking force, comprising Captain Turner, Lieut. McAvoy, and Assistant S. M. Fick, all of Kingston, duly arrived by express sleigh and commenced operations on the Main street by bombarding an interested crowd. The meetings on Sunday, March 5, were well attended. The night open-air will especially be remembered. At 7:30 the Officers sallied forth, to "storm the forts of darkness" literally so in this case. Not a soul was to be seen and from one end of the town to the other scarcely a beam of light pierced the darkness save from one store, the owners of which promptly pulled down the blinds as soon as the boom of the drum was heard. Everything was deathly quiet. However, we prayed, sang, and sounded out the Gospel message, until the Captain's ear froze, and then we went to a hall and held a rousing meeting. Many people were delighted to see the Army back, and a number of expressions of welcome were heard. On the Monday evening a large force of Soldiers and Bandsmen went over from Kingston in sleighs and gave a musical meeting to a packed hall. Prospects are bright for Odessa.—F. McA.

### MEMORIAL SERVICE

#### AT RIVERDALE

#### Some New Ideas in Operation.

Staff-Captain Bloss conducted the meetings at **Riverdale** on Sunday, March 5th, and on Monday night started a Bible Class (the first of a series of Monday night meetings), which both Soldiers and the public are at liberty to attend.

On Thursday Y. P. Sergt.-Major Brown led the meeting and gave an instructive address on the Juniors' Company Lesson for the next Sunday. This plan is being adopted for every Thursday night.

Saturday the Bandsmen led the meeting and gave a musical programme as they have been doing for two months or more now.

On Sunday Adjutant and Mrs. Burton were in command. Treasurer McLaughlin of Paris spoke, as did Bro. Moseley, a former Soldier of Riverdale now living in Ottawa.

Brigadier Potter led the afternoon meeting. Envoy Brown read the lesson.

At night a memorial service was conducted for two Juniors, Alfred Le Poidevan and Richard Perkins, who have recently passed away. Sergt.-Major Brown and others made feeling references to the late Juniors, and several members of the Primary Class sang. A man sought salvation.

**St. Johns III, Nfld.**—A number of souls have been converted recently, and several additions to our Soldiers' Roll have been made. Lieut. Crocker has come to assist Captain Woodland.

Staff-Captain Cave was here on Sunday, Feb. 26. Ensign White of the S. A. Hotel assisted at night, when two souls were saved.—Corr.

### MAJOR AND MRS. GREEN AT BRANFORD

#### Would-be Soloists Rewarded.

On Thursday, March 2nd, we had with us Major and Mrs. Green of Hamilton. They conducted a larger meeting than usual in the Citadel. The Major taught the audience a new chorus and requested anyone to stand up and sing it. A number of comrades responded and were rewarded by gifts of song sheets. At the close of an enthusiastic meeting nearly the whole of those present stood up and renounced themselves to God.

During the service the Major introduced Captain Davies, an old Brantfordite, who is at present staying in the Telephone City on furlough.

On Sunday afternoon the child of Brother and Sister Warren was dedicated to God by Ensign Hamilton. At night after the meeting on the Market square, held during a snowstorm, the Ensign conducted the inside meeting. Bandsman Smith stated that he has just completed 20 years in God's service. Captain Davies read the lesson. One soul found salvation.

On Tuesday at the Soldiers' Meeting a Sister found salvation.

On Thursday another soul came to the penitential-form and got saved.

On Friday the Ensign conducted a Holiness Meeting, resulting in still another soul accepting Christ and His Salvation.

On Saturday, the weather being much milder, the Band was enabled to give some stirring music on the market square, attracting a goodly crowd. Two new comrades were cordially welcomed to the Corps. Two more souls were saved on Sunday.—J. T. Wimble.

### ANNIVERSARY MEETINGS AT WESTVILLE, N.S.

Twenty-five years ago, on Dec. 6th, 1910, the Salvation Army opened fire in **Westville**, and on March 4th, 5th, and 6th we celebrated the anniversary of that event. We had with us Major McLean, Captain Clayton, and Band Secretary Robert McLean of Halifax.

On Monday night we also had with us the Officers from New Glasgow, Stellarton, and Pictou, also a number of the Soldiers, and all enjoyed a very good musical meeting.

Letters of congratulations were read from different officers who had been stationed here in past years. Among them was one from the first Officer, Mrs. (Rev.) J. S. Kingdon (nee Capt. Warr), Mrs. Captain Bigelow, Adjutant Jaynes, also one from Commissioner Rees. Colonel Turner. Crowds were good. Seven souls sought salvation.—M. C. E.

### EX-PRIZE FIGHTER AT NEWMARKET

We have been favoured with a week-end visit from Envoy Brewer Brown. The meetings were well attended, and of a very interesting character.

Sunday afternoon the Envoy gave his life's story. He was dressed in rags, which represented his condition when God reached him with salvation. 21 years ago.

Five souls have recently sought salvation.—Faith.

## PILES OF TOBACCO.

## Surrendered at Toronto 1-Officers' Council and United Meeting.

The last monthly council for the Officers of the Toronto Division was conducted at Toronto 1 Corps by Brigadier and Mrs. Morehen, on Wednesday, March 8th. Over forty Officers were present at the two sessions, which, by the way, were not held in the Army Hall, but in the school-room of the Baptist Church just across the road. The morning and evening meals were served in the Hall, where Captain and Mrs. Townsend and a band of workers toiled hard for the comfort of the visitors.

At night a great united meeting took place in the Hall, which was gorged. Officers of almost all ranks contributed to the programme, while the Corps Band and Songsters rendered selections. The Bandsmen played "Under the Colours" and nearly got into trouble—because they played so well and brought forth applause that did not cease for several minutes. Adjutant Bristow read the lesson. A man was the first to volunteer to the penitential form. Then another walked to the stove, put in his tobacco, and came to the mercy-seat. Still another man came forward and surrendered his idols—pipe and tobacco. He was followed by a Sister from the back of the Hall, and the last to come was another man, who after kneeling for a few minutes at the penitential form, got up and went over to the stove, where he deposited his smoking outfit, and then went down on his knees again. It was a wonderful meeting, and greatly cheered and blessed the Officers, both visiting and visited.

CHAPTER OF EVENTS  
AT THE TEMPLE

## Thirteen Souls Saved.

Temple Corps, Toronto.—On March 5th Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Turner led special meetings. Ensign Calvert assisted all day, and Adjutant Coy at night. In the afternoon the Juniors and Young People occupied the platform, and Colonel Turner commissioned the Junior Local Officers. Bro. Robert Irvin was made Junior Sergeant-Major. At night four souls sought salvation.

On Thursday night eleven comrades ranged themselves under the flag, seven to be made into full-fledged soldiers, four into recruits. One of the latter is related to a French count.

Adjutant and Mrs. Kendall led the meetings on last Sunday morning and afternoon (March 12), and at night. Dr. Elmore Harris, of the Bible Training School, gave an eloquent address on "The Life that Glorifies God." The audience, which almost filled the Temple, gallery included, was thrilled, as the Doctor spoke. Careless souls were compelled to think. Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire assisted the doctor and conducted the prayer meeting, in which some eight or nine souls sought salvation.

On Monday night Dr. and Mrs. Clark (nee Ethelwyn Naylor) gave addresses on their work as missionaries in China. A good crowd was present, and apart from being glad to see their old friend, who when she farewelled from the Temple was Miss Naylor, enjoyed the accounts and descriptions of things Chinese. Col. Gaskin (in whose department Mrs. Clark was formerly employed) presided over the meeting.

MUD, THUNDER,  
AND A NOISY DOG

## But Yet They Had a Good Time.

Captains Murdoch and Bonyng visited Oshawa, for the week-end and had a very good time in spite of thunderstorms and mud. On Saturday afternoon they held an open-air meeting for an hour. At night they had a very good reception from the Band and Corps in the lower hall of the new Citadel. A musical meeting was held, and one soul came to the mercy-seat.

On Sunday morning, in spite of pouring rain, the two Captains sallied forth and held an open-air. In the Holiness Meeting a powerful time was experienced, six souls coming forward at the close—one for salvation and five for holiness.

The afternoon open-air may be described as a "howling time," for a Brown dog insisted in joining in, and kept up a most dismal noise all the time. "Don't look at him, George," said Murdoch, as he started to play the next verse of "There Is a Better World, They Say." But whether he was observed or not, that pup meant to make himself heard, and opening wide his mouth and elevating his nose he endeavoured to let all and sundry know that he, too, was a musician of the first order. It was no good—the pup wouldn't be shoo'd away, and he wouldn't stop howling, so the forces retreated to the Citadel, where the puppy ceased from troubling and the Captains had some rest. Or at least one of them did. The other gave a lecture on Salvation Army work in Ireland, much to the delight of those present who hailed from the Emerald Isle. At night a good congregation assembled and a nice meeting was held. Adjutant and Mrs. Gasking are doing well at this Corps. The collections amounted to \$20, quite a bit over the average.

MAJOR SIMCO AT  
WHITNEY PIER

New Converts and New Soldiers. Whitney Pier.—We have had a visit from Major Simco. She gave a very interesting lecture, her subject being the "Three Doors."

On Friday night the Major conducted a public Holiness Meeting. Her subject was the "Second Coming of Christ." The Major's words left a deep impression on her hearers. Adjutant Jaynes and the comrades from North Sydney were with us on Monday night. Five souls sought salvation.

On Sunday afternoon four comrades were enrolled as Soldiers.

We are looking forward to a visit from our D. C., Major McLean.—Sergeant-Major Burge.

MEMORIES WERE REVIVED.  
By Envoy Hollingshead's Visit to Forest.

Forest.—Memories of warfare 27 years ago were awakened by the visit to our Corps of Envoy Hollingshead, accompanied by his two daughters, from Petrolia. Good crowds attended each meeting, and splendid attention was given as the Envoy related many incidents of his remarkable experience. The Sisters Hollingshead helped considerably with their music and songs.

On Monday night we held a Y. P. demonstration, to which a good crowd turned out. The Envoy was in the chair. We were helped considerably by some of the local talent. Captain Bevan from Theford was also with us

## RENEWED THEIR VOWS.

## Impressive Commissioning Service at Salvation Army Citadel in Hamilton.

(From the Hamilton Herald.)

There was a large attendance last evening at the commissioning services in the local citadel of The Salvation Army when 67 of the members of the Army received their commissions and voluntarily offered themselves for the work of the Master. The services were very impressive, and the appearance of the large number of men and ladies who were thus offering their services was a very inspiring sight. Many of the men had already seen one year's service and their commissions were being renewed, as the commissions are renewed at the expiration of every twelve months.

The commissioning services were conducted by Major and Mrs. Green, and those receiving commissions last evening were: Bandsmen 40, under Bandmaster Walter Wood, young people's sergeants and Sunday school teachers 18, under Sergeant-Maj. Edward Earle and young people's secretaries, N. R. Rowe; War Cry sergeants 4, and the census board or executive of the chief local Corps, who are Sergeant-Major A. Henderson, N. R. Rowe, treasurer: John White, secretary; Wm. Beckitt, recruiting officer, and Walter Wood, bandmaster. The Band is gaining larger proportions, and the members are good musicians. They rendered several selections during the ceremonies.

Those who received their commissions last evening offered themselves voluntarily and pledged themselves to abstain from the use of tobacco and all intoxicating liquors and to attend as many meetings as possible, which would mean at least five meetings a week.

At the conclusion of the commissioning exercises Maj. Green addressed the meeting, and especially the newly-commissioned Officers. He charged them to prove themselves true ministers of God and he pointed out the true characteristics of a successful Salvation Army Officer. The eyes of the people who were still outside the fold of Christian service were all on the man who wore the uniform, and they expected great things from him, no matter what kind of a life they were leading themselves.

He also dealt with the importance of guarding against backsliding, and pointed out five different ways that would lead to a final backsliding. The first deviation from the right path was the neglecting of secret prayer and the daily reading of the Bible; second, becoming slack in the service with regard to the little things; third, to begin to murmur and to feel that the service of the Master was oppressive or to carry that feeling that one was doing more than some one else was doing; fourth, to take back part of the sacrifice and to start to build anew the things that were once destroyed, and lastly to doubt, which is but a reflection upon God. The speaker emphasized the importance of every commissioned man and woman being possessed with a true spirit of the Holy Ghost. He said the world was looking for some one who would show them truthfully a revelation of God. This was a privilege of every Officer.

The meeting closed with the dedication and renewal of vows, when all receiving a commission stood under the flag and renewed their promises of fidelity to God and the Army. Color-Sergt. Gillespie held the colors, and all sang "I'll Be True Lord, to Thee."

During the evening Major Green sang a solo, "From Sinking Sand He Lifted Me."

## A SOUL-WINNER'S START.

## Pleasing Sequel to an Act of Kindness Performed Years Ago in a Far Off Land.

The Commissioner recently received the following letter from a Captain who is stationed in the United States. The Captain says: "I am writing you these few lines to let you know that I am an Officer in the States. No doubt you wonder who I am and why I write to you. It is because of your interest in me—a stranger—when you were in Johannesburg, South Africa. Do you remember the young man that came to you when you were at the Quarters at Johannesburg? You prayed with me in your bedroom with your hand on my head. I have never forgotten it. It has helped to put me where I am today, and I feel as long as I live I shall owe you a debt of gratitude. My prayers are for you that God may bless you much in your present command. I have been an Officer something over five years, and was for four years in my last appointment, where God blessed me and helped me and gave me many souls, for which I give Him the glory. I came to the States from Kimberley shortly after the Boer War, in which I served as a trumpeter to Baden-Powell during the siege of Mafeking. I have known the pangs of hunger, but I can say surely goodness and mercy have followed me all the days of my life, and by God's grace I mean to be faithful to the end.

In connection with our siege I conducted some church meetings and had 100 conversions. I feel a great deal is owing to you, for if it had not been for your interest in me I would not be where I am today."

Thus do we reap as we have sown. Let this example encourage us all to sow seeds of kindness, love, and prayer.

## A TRIP TO THE OLD LAND.

Stratford.—During a recent Holiness Meeting four comrades came out for the blessing of a clean heart. The comrades prayed so long that the lesson had to be dispensed with. We have had a special service entitled "A Trip to the Old Land." It was performed on canvas and by means of tableaux vivants, and considering the bad weather [Where? On the trip?—Ed.] it was a real success.—J. A. F.

Ferne.—On Sunday night, Mar. 5, Captain Adams read the lesson, at the close of which four souls were restored to God's fold. The Band played "Great Master's No. 3," and the Songsters sang "Glory to God on High."—S. L. G.

Sherbrooke, Que.—Our last two Thursday night meetings have resulted in the conversion of three souls. On Sunday, Feb. 26, we welcomed Songster Hon. Mr. late of Congress Hall, London, England.—J. D.



# Tracking the - - Man-Killer.

AN INTERESTING ARTICLE SHOWING THE RAVAGES OF  
WILD BEASTS AMONGST HINDOOS.

**T** will no doubt astonish many to hear that India runs close to Africa in its wildness, (says a writer in Everybody's Magazine. One easily pictures Africa as a home of big game. Comparatively speaking, it is sparsely populated, and much room remains everywhere within it for uncounted hosts of wild things. But that India, teeming with a population of more than three hundred millions souls, should still have space for big game of many kinds seems very nearly incredible. For the Empire averages one hundred and sixty-seven human beings to the square mile.

Then, again, this astonishes: Not only is there room for game in plenty, but much of it is of the most dangerous sort. On an average, India loses every year 20,000 persons and 50,000 head of cattle from the depredations of wild beasts. Consider these figures—statistics compiled by the Government; they show both the abundance of man-killing game and the mortality due to their ravages:

In one year hyenas killed 28, elephants 29, bears 87, leopards 301, wolves 820, tigers 809, snakes 15,2617, and other animals 1,427—a total of 18,471. There must be many others not accounted for. In the same year 48,100 cattle fell a prey to marauding beasts. Remember, too, that crocodiles, which are heavy destroyers, are not mentioned in the list. But that the destruction is not all one-sided may be realized from the fact that during the same period—that is, in a single year—27,000 dangerous animals were destroyed, besides 116,500 snakes. Could such a condition exist elsewhere than in India? I think not.

The indifference of the natives toward this situation is unbelievable. For ages they have suffered, have paid their toll of death, and yet they remain passive, like their cattle. Europeans that know the country will unite in telling you that the timidity of the natives is responsible for the fact that the natives encourage the beasts to attack human life. At any rate, it is true that the Hindu willingly leaves the country to its wild life. By the millions he crowds to the cities, where he is content to fester, to exist in hopeless poverty and squalor.

Out of justice to the Hindu, however, it should be said that to a great extent the laws made by this. The conqueror will not let the native own a rifle, lest he may some day wish to rule and so turn the weapon on his British overlords. Naturally, without a means of self-defence, the native shuns the jungle.

Our second tiger hunt resembled more the hunting in Africa, and was conducted from a lookout platform, or mucharn, constructed in a tree. The village shikaree informed us that a tiger was carrying off the village cattle at night; so, to entice our quarry into the vicinity of the mucharn, half a dozen domestic buffaloes were tied up as a bait. We were informed that the marauder was an old offender, and although a hundred attempts had

been made by the village shikarees to destroy it, it had escaped all their efforts. In fact, the villagers had begun to believe the tiger possessed supernatural powers. But Mortimer and I decided to try our luck on the village curse.

Three hours of misery had passed when I heard the bullock near me begin tugging at his tether. Straining my eyes for a glimpse of the expected tiger, I saw a black shape moving across the opening. A dull thud followed; afterward there was a bellow, and for a moment sounds of a struggle arose. Then all was still. I waited perhaps half an hour before I heard the sloppy, tearing sound that is made by an animal eating un-bled meat. I could hardly see to shoot, but I leveled my rifle, which had luminous sights, at the dark mass.

Mortimer standing in an opening with the huge form of a tiger at his feet.

He told me that just as I first fired he saw his tiger. He fired and the beast went down. As it rose again, he gave it the other barrel; and then, feeling certain the animal was dead, he descended from his mucharn. But when he was within twenty yards, it again leaped up and charged. He fired two more shots in rapid succession. The beast roiled over with a roar, only to rise and charge for a second time. Whipping out his Luger pistol, he poured bullets into the beast as it came on, until one well-directed shot penetrated the tiger's brain and it fell at his feet.

Next morning, when the shikarees brought the carcasses into camp to skin, they found nine bullets in the big cat's body.

An incident in this hunt illustrates the peculiar mental processes of some Asiatics. The Government gives a reward varying from thirty to fifty rupees to any native or natives who kill a tiger. So as soon as the village shikaree saw Mortimer's tiger, he immediately recognized it as the cattle thief and claimed the reward



Carrying the Man-Eater Into Camp. This Monster Terrorized a District in India of Half a Million Inhabitants for Five Years Before It Was Shot.

and fired. A roar of pain burst from the target, telling me I had reached my mark. The echo of the shot had hardly died away when two loud reports on my right told me, too, that something of importance was happening with my companion.

Descending the tree, I made my way cautiously to the black mass I had shot at, covering it in case it should rise and charge. Then my friend, Mortimer, cried at the top of his voice: "I've got him!" "I have, too," I answered and, to make sure, I fired another shot at my fallen quarry. It did not move. To make doubly sure, however, I lighted a bunch of dry reeds, and saw to my astonishment that, instead of a tiger, I had killed a huge leopard. The unexpected again.

"I heard two additional reports from Mortimer's heavy rifle; and then in rapid succession half a dozen shots from his automatic pistol. I knew there was trouble, and, crying at the top of my voice, ran stumbling through the darkness toward him, loading as I advanced. To my relief I saw

from Mortimer, saying that the sahib had destroyed his tiger and deprived him of the Government reward. Mortimer, who was rich, decided to pay rather than argue.

Then came another piece of brilliant Asiatic reasoning. The reward was thirty rupees for a tiger killed from a tree or an elephant's back, and fifty for one killed on foot. When Mortimer handed over thirty rupees to the shikaree, the native counted it with dignified gravity and then, turning with a you-tryed-to-cheat-me air, said: "The sahib forgets that the reward for a tiger killed on foot is fifty rupees." My friend roared with laughter, and, thinking the joke on himself was worth it, he paid the extra twenty rupees. What is more, we found at the end of our hunt that we had to pay to all our natives a reward for every animal we killed.

My next tiger experience was with a man-eater, an animal that preyed on human beings exclu-

(Continued on Page Fourteen.)

## PROMOTED TO GLORY.

(Continued From Page Four.)

Locals. The march through the streets was very impressive.

After we had left the Citadel a man went inside and said to one of the Sisters: "I have never wept before in my life, but this breaks my heart." He was attracted by the Band forming up outside the Citadel. He was faithfully dealt with, and gave his life up to God. We are praying for him, and also for others who we believe were affected by the solemn ceremonies.—D. S.

## SISTER MRS. ORME

OF ST. JOHN V.

Our Corps has suffered a severe loss in the death of one of the oldest and most faithful soldiers—Sister Mrs. Orme, aged 80. In spite of her great age she was an active worker till the last. In all sorts of weather "Mother" was at her post. And was an example to the younger comrades. Although gone from us, her Godly life still speaks. We gave her an Army funeral, which was conducted by our Officer, Captain Kinkade, assisted by Captains Steinburg and the comrades of the Corps.

Our sympathies and prayers are with those that mourn.—C. C., for Commanding Officer.

## SIS. MRS. WM. EYRE

OF BRACEBRIDGE

The Death Angel has borne away a much-valued and faithful soldier in the person of Mrs. Wm. Eyre after three days of sickness. She had been in the Army for fourteen years. When death called her on February 21 she was ready, and passed away confidently assuring her loved ones that she was going to the "Glory Land." An aged husband and five daughters mourn their loss.

One week before our Sister's death the Prayer League held a service, at the house, when she bore testimony to the fact that she was ready to die, and sang: "He'll Never, Never Leave Me or Yet Forsake Me Here," and she lived to prove the truth of the song. She was given an Army funeral, which was well attended, and a memorial service was conducted on Sunday afternoon, Mar. 5th. Several of the Locals and friends spoke very highly of our sister's holy life. May God comfort and sustain the bereaved ones.—One Interested.

## In Interests of Public Safety.

A bill recently introduced by the Provincial Treasurer of Ontario respecting egress from public buildings, provides that in all churches, halls, schools, or buildings used for public meetings the exit doors shall open outwards, and places upon all church congregations the responsibility for any infractions of the Act. The congregations and trustees or other officers are to be held severally responsible. The penalty for non-observance of the provisions of the Act is fixed at \$50, with a further penalty of \$5 a week if the infraction is continued.

St. John V., N.B.—Since Captains Kinkade and Steinburg took charge we have been having victory all along the way.

The meetings on Sunday, Mar. 5th, were conducted by Mrs. Brig. Adby. Three souls knelt at the Cross for pardon.—C. C.

# OUR INTERNATIONAL NEWS LETTER

## International Headquarters. Personal Intelligence.

The Chief of the Staff recently conducted a day's council with Bandsmen at Manchester. This was among the largest series of gatherings ever held in Lancashire, and it is needless to say the Chief met with a rousing welcome.

Colonel Whatmore, after an ideal passage to the Cape, writes from Cape Town full of hope regarding his health: "I feel very much better in every way," he says, "and believe I shall return absolutely 'fit.'"

According to the programme that had been arranged for the Colonel, he was to leave for the East in a few days, visiting and conducting Meetings at East London, Durban, Pretoria, and Johannesburg before returning to Cape Town.

On his way to Norway Colonel Pearce, the Under Foreign Secretary, had a very rough and stirring experience. The Colonel has done a considerable amount of "globe-trotting" in his time, but he declares that between Hull and Stavanger he had the most desperate time of his life. The boat was swamped, the crew were all night bailing out water, and every minute the cry was expected: "All hands to the pumps!"

We regret to hear that Colonel Jacobs has fallen sick and been obliged to go on furlough.

The unhappy news reaches us that Lieut-Colonel Yamamuro, Chief Secretary of Japan, has been burnt out. Returning home from the office one evening he found his house in flames, and though Mrs. Yamamuro and the children were got safely away a quantity of valuable property, much of it documentary, perished in the fire.

## French Students and The Army.

The General Association of Students in Paris recently asked Colonel Fornachon to lecture to them. He did so, his subject being "The Salvation Army—Its Activities, Its Organization, Its Aims, and Its Doctrines."

The meeting, which was held in the club-room of the association, was attended by 250 students, including both men and women, representing the legal and medical professions.

The closest attention was given to the Colonel's lecture, and numerous questions were afterwards asked. "That the intellectual youth of the country are becoming interested in the work of the Army is to me a striking sign," says the Colonel.

## A Canal Mission Boat.

Commissioner Ridsdél, some months ago, purchased a boat which he has turned into a travelling Salvation Citadel. It has been painted a suitable grey colour, thoroughly fitted up for its work, and christened the *"Hoop Voor Allen"* ("Hope For All.")



A Fine Crowd of Women Workers of Cornwall Corps.  
(Photos taken by Mr. Douglass, a "War Cry" subscriber.)

The "*Hoop voor Allen*" contains a hall with seating accommodation for 150 persons, but as many as 180 have been crowded into the floating Citadel, which has already visited a number of canal-side settlements. Altogether nearly 100 persons have professed conversion in the Meetings, and steps are being taken to group these waterside Converts into little Corps and Societies; and the Commissioner is on the lookout for another boat.

## A Dutch Travelling Band.

The establishment of a Travelling Band in Holland is a venture which has fully justified itself, for by this means many remote Corps and Outposts are reached, to say nothing of the centres where the Army is not at present established. Altogether the Band, which is under the leadership of Ensign Rawie, has visited 109 cities, towns, and villages, where it has proved itself a means of inspiration to the Officers, Soldiers, and friends.

## The Army in Holland.

Writing of Army work in Holland, an Officer says that the sum of 194,000 guilders has been spent in the erection and renovation of Salvation Citadels in that country, while a similar sum has been expended upon the extension of the Army's network of Havens and Refuges. He goes on to say:

"Not only in connection with the ordinary Corps operations is

this brick and mortar magic working, but at the slum centres at Arnhem and Dordrecht and Haarlem, where splendid work is being done, new buildings have been opened; while at The Hague and Rotterdam our properties have been transformed and accommodation increased.

"This latter reference—and every one of the 100 centres of operation has its story—suggests what is being done in Rotterdam, where the Army has seven Corps, a large Hotel and Metropole, an Elevator for unemployed men and lads, a Paper-sorting Factory, and last, but not least, a Home for young mothers and their little ones, wherein, under the kindly escort of Mrs. Commissioner Ridsdél and Major Sypkins, I saw what was perhaps the gladdest sight of the whole of my pilgrimage: there were 24 snow-white cots a-swing, each containing a sweet little child. And while I gazed at the little ones I heard the sound of singing in an apartment below. It was the voices of the 24 young mothers joining in a hymn of praise. Some of those young girls, before they came to the Army, had sounded depths of misery which I pray no reader of these lines may ever reach, and yet there they were, singing a hymn of praise!"

## S. A. Factor in Reducing Crime.

In an English newspaper there recently appeared a sketch of the life of a police superintendent. It was stated that he regarded

the work of the Army as being a powerful factor in the reduction of crime. The following extract from the newspaper is interesting:

"It was when he was Sergeant at Southend, in the early days of The Salvation Army, that the Salvationists were subjected to much horse-play and ridicule, their opponents going to the length of breaking up their processions, damaging the big drum, and such-

like acts. Mr. Pryke, who was in charge, took a decisive step in the matter. He gave warning to the "Skeleton Army" that their conduct was to cease.

"They refused to listen to the warning, and marched out the next evening to The Salvation Army Quarters, carrying with them, among other things, a banner with a skull and cross bones inscribed upon it. The police promptly dispersed them, taking one of their banners from them; and the sequel was the summoning of fourteen of the offenders before the court, all being convicted with the exception of one, and the sentences imposed by the bench resulted in no further disturbances of the kind taking place."

## Australia.

Commissioner Hay, accompanied by the National Staff Band, recently conducted a meeting in Geelong Prison. The service was held in one of the quadrangles of the jail, and about 200 prisoners were present.

Between the musical items the Commissioner gave a little kindly advice. The impression made upon the men, especially as the Band quartet partly sang "Lead, Kindly Light," and other pieces full of Salvation truth, was most marked, and in several cases tears were seen to flow.

In connection with the visit of the Band to Geelong Prison it may be interesting to recall that some time ago the same comrades played in the famous pentridge Stockade, which is set apart for long-term prisoners. Since that visit one of the convicts sent a touching letter of thanks to Colonel Hoskin, in which he said that the men felt The Army was truly interested in them—body and soul, and they hoped to be able to prove that the Band's efforts were not unavailing.

## WAR CRY BRIGADE FORMED.

### Here's an Example to Follow.

Woodstock, Ont.—We had thirteen souls forward during the week-end, March 4th and 5th. Soldiers and Bandsmen turned out well and fought hard. New interest is being created, new people are coming to the Hall. We have just organized a Sewing Circle with 20 of our Sisters as members. More will join later on.

We have also organized a War Cry Brigade of nine comrades. The boomers are doing well.—Sunbeam.



Captain and Mrs. Veigel (standing) Who Were Recently Married at St. John, N.B., by Brigadier Aaby. Captain M. Smith on Left, Captain Steinburg on Right.

## TRACKING THE MAN-KILLER.

(Continued From Page Twelve.)  
sively. Man-eaters are by no means infrequent, and whenever one is on a raid, it strikes terror into the hearts of all the villagers in the district. A single tiger of this sort may prey on twenty different villages, visiting one to-day, another to-morrow. To my mind, there is nothing that so chills one's blood with horror as this sinister brute that passes, silently as a cloud's shadow, from hut to hut, looking for an entrance. The native lies awake looking through the opening of the hut. The crackling of a twig startles him, he strains his eyes, and trembles with apprehension. He has nothing but a knife with which to defend himself. All at once, as if born out of the silence, silhouetted against the moon's silver flood, there stands the apparition, the man-eater. And after that—the natives crowd round the deserted hut, and there is mourning in the village. A daily occurrence in India.

When we reached the village we were taken to a mucharn, which Mortimer mounted, for it was already dark. I remained below, as I thought I should like to have it out with the tiger in the African mode, that is, on the level of the ground. Hour after hour passed without incident. It was getting toward morning, and I was dozing, half asleep, when Mortimer's double express banged like thunder twice on the platform mover my head. In a flash I was on my feet. An instant later I saw the tiger not thirty yards away. I fired haphazard, but did no evident damage, and it vanished in the jungle. Mortimer was convinced he had wounded the beast, so we waited till daylight, and searched for the tiger's trail. It was eventually found by a native, who after following it for a few yards, picked up a large leaf of the teak tree, and cried "koon, sahib, koon"—pointing to a drop of blood. This was a good sign.

As we were afraid the beast might get away we took after it on foot, instead of sending for elephants. Our shikarees, however, did not like the idea of hunting the man-eater on foot, and protested sullenly. So I told them to walk behind, for I could follow the trail easily, as it passed down the centre of a dry ravine.

Eventually we reached a point where the ravine made an abrupt turn past a small thicket of tamarisk. We divided our forces, Mortimer going one side and I the other. As I came to the end of the thicket, a water-hole met my view and—what I desired to see more than anything else—there was the tiger, lying in the water with only his head out. Taking careful aim, I fired, but though my shot hit, it did not kill. With a short, sharp roar the big cat sprang from the water, and rushed around the other side of the thicket. A second later I heard two shots from Mortimer's express, a roar, and then a cry for help. Running toward him at top speed, I saw a sight that made my blood run cold. Mortimer was on the ground, his white clothing covered with blood, while standing over him, its mouth dripping with gore, was the tiger. The shikarees who had our extra rifles and had gone by another route to the pool, came rushing up, breaking through the bush almost opposite the tiger. In a moment it charged them and they opened fire, but none of their shots stopped the brute,

# THE GREAT SPECIAL EASTER WAR CRY

IS NOW READY,  
and is a beautiful number.

Its special pictorial features consist of one two-page picture and three full pages. The two-page picture is entitled:

**MOTHER'S BONNET.**—Do I look like Mamma now, Grand-Pa? This is a charming subject, admirably treated in colour. A little six-year-old girl has placed on her little golden head her mother's Army bonnet. Her grand-pa, a fine, grey-haired, old Salvationist, is engaged in reading "The War Cry" when the little maiden appears, clutches his arm and asks the question that forms the title of the picture. The grandfather looks over his spectacles at the little girlie, and it is easy to imagine that he sees in her the image of her mother at her age.

**THE COVER.**  
for beauty of design and skilful drawing, is said by some to excel any cover previously produced by "The War Cry" Art Department. The general view is the plain outside the walls of Jerusalem with a distant view of the city itself. The title is inscribed on a very artistic ribbon, which also supports a centre panel containing the head of Christ crowned with thorns by a famous old master. Altogether the cover is of a most chaste, pleasing and seasonable design.

Another full-page picture is one of the series of types of Salvation Soldiers, and it depicts

**THE SONGSTER.**  
A most charming picture of a lassie member of a Songster Brigade in full song.

**"TEACHING THE NATIVES TO READ THE BIBLE**  
at one of our South African Mission stations," is the title of the last full-page picture. This is a most interesting page, which consists of a photograph, surrounded with charming drawings of South African native life.

There are, of course, a large number of sketches, and portraits, and ornamental drawings. Altogether this issue is profusely illustrated. Amongst the principal literary contents are the following:

**"THE HUMOUR AND PATHOS OF MISSIONARY WORK IN SOUTH AFRICA."**

By Lieut.-Col. Smith, Secretary for the South African native work.  
**"THE METHODS OF THE SALVATION ARMY."**

"Some results that attend their application, as witnessed by me in fifty countries out of the fifty-two in which the Army flag flies."

By Colonel Bates.

Amongst other articles and stories by Staff writers are:

**"A RELIGIOUS FINANCIAL ROMANCE."**

**"A PENITENT IN A PENITENTIARY."**

**"WHAT IS A SALVAGE DEPARTMENT?"**

Under the heading

**"SOME OF OUR SUCCESSFUL WOMEN WARRIORS,"**

are brief biographies of Staff-Captain Macnamara, Adjutant Andrews, Staff-Captain Holman, Adjutant Butler, Ensign Gammaidge, and Adjutant Gabrit.

**"SAVED THROUGH SALVATION SONG"**

is a collection of extraordinary stories of people who have been converted through the singing of Salvation Army Songsters. Besides all this there are other short stories, poems, and paragraphs. Everything is of great human interest and elevated spirituality.

This magnificent War Cry will cost  
you ONLY FIVE CENTS. It has won  
the admiration of all who have yet  
seen it. : : : :  
**BE SURE TO GET A COPY.**

One of the shikarees dropped his gun and ran; the other stood, firing as the beast advanced. When the magazine was empty the native tried to reload it, but too late; for the mighty bulk of the animal flew through the air and bore the unlucky fellow to earth. For some reason the beast used only its claws. It fell over the body of the man, and then began wiping its face with its paw like a house cat.

I got down on the ground and crawled nearer to get a better

shot. A cobra in the grass raised his head in front of me, thrust out his tongue, and vanished. At last I was within easy range. I got on my knee and fired, and at the shot the tiger sank in a heap on its victim, dead. When I reached Mortimer, he was sitting up, wiping the blood from his clothes with grass.

In the meantime the shikaree who had run was attending his companion. When we reached him the poor fellow was hardly breathing. He was carried to the

village, where he died in about six hours, his skull having been fractured by a blow from the beast's heavy paw.

On examining the tiger, I found that the first shot I fired, which had an expansive bullet, had shattered the bottom jaw, after passing through the bridge of the nose. For that reason the brute was unable to use its teeth, which no doubt saved Mortimer's life.

## The Commissioner's Western Tour.

Continued from Page Three.  
**WINNIPEG (Swedish Church).**

On the return journey the Commissioner conducted a large meeting, which was held in the Scandinavian Mission Church, being kindly loaned for the occasion. Adjutant Lundstrom and the pastor warmly welcomed the Commissioner and Chief Secretary into their midst. The singing of the audience in Swedish was most hearty. The Church was crowded, great interest being manifested in all that was said. We are sorry the meeting had to be curtailed, on account of our having to catch the train for Toronto. Previous to this a "Kaffe-Fest" was held at the Officers' quarters in honor of the visitors, when the Commissioner and Chief Secretary spoke encouraging words to the soldiers who were present.

The Western tour is now a thing of the past, but we believe much of its results will remain.

The whole campaign has been a triumphant one from beginning to end, and the Chief Secretary is to be congratulated on the plan of arrangements, which have been carried to a successful issue by the D. C.'s and their assistants. Lieut.-Col. Pagnier.

## THE PRAYING LEAGUE

(Continued From Page Two)  
or by bringing a lot of texts or verses together. Performances of this kind are a mockery to God, and a nuisance to other people.

Pray naturally, pouring out your heart in just such words as come to you at the time.

Last, but not least—don't pray long. Long prayers are generally wearisome.

## STAFF-CAPT. ARNOLD AT SASKATOON

Saskatoon, Sask.—We have been visited by Staff-Captain Arnold. He arrived just in time for knee-drill, and made himself and everybody else feel at home right away.

In the Holiness Meeting the Staff-Captain's violin playing and his singing were much appreciated.

In the afternoon five recruits were sworn in under the Army flag.

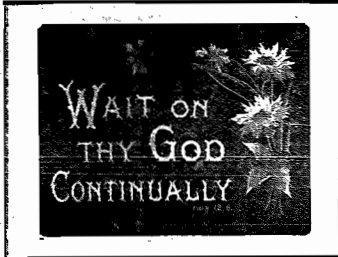
At night the Hall was crowded and we had an impressive meeting.

**Seilly Cave.**—On Wednesday March 1st, we were favoured with a visit from the Officers and Soldiers of Ilan's Harbour, accompanied by their Brass Band. Lieut. Smith of Seilly Cave was also here. After marching round the Harbour we were in good time for our inside meeting, in which much of the presence of God was felt, although no public surrenders were made. A. M. Harris.



# SCRIPTURE TEXTS.

The demand for these is growing daily. They command a Ready Sale, and produce three striking effects: (1) Silent Witnesses of God's Goodness, Promises and Judgments; (2) A pleasant occupation for spare time, and also of an opportunity of speaking for the Master; (3) A source of revenue to the enthusiastic and wide-awake man or woman. Agents wanted, all or spare time. Write for particulars.



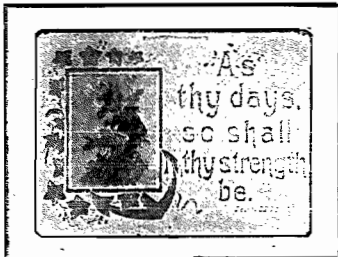
No. 201. Size 12 by 9½. On Imitation Velvet, with Artistic Floral Sprays, and Bold White letters. TEXTS: L. "Wait on thy God continually." M. "Hither-to hath the Lord helped us." N. "Teach me to do Thy will." O. "Cast thy burden upon the Lord." Price, each 25c.



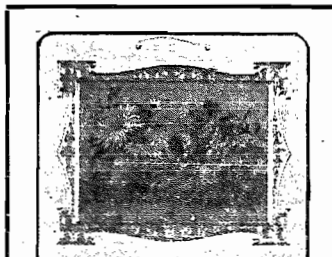
No. 207. Size 13 by 9½. On Red, White and Green Enamelled Boards, with Inlaid Landscape Designs and Silver letters. TEXTS: L. "In all thy ways acknowledge Him." M. "God is our Refuge and Strength." N. "Kept by the Power of God." O. "The Lord make His face shine upon thee." Price, each 25c.



No. 200. Size 12 by 9½. On Imitation Velvet with Embossed Frame. Four Floral Sprays and Bold White letters. TEXTS: L. "My help cometh from the Lord." M. "I will not fail thee nor forsake thee." N. "The Lord bless thee and keep thee." O. "The Lord is thy keeper." Price, each 25c.



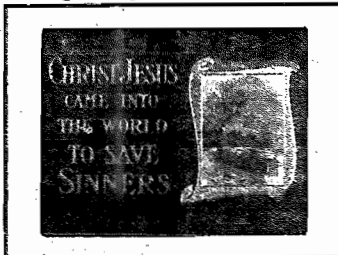
No. 215. Size 10½ by 8½. On Red, White and Green Enamelled Boards, and Flowers in Panel. Silver letters. TEXTS: L. "God shall supply all our need." M. "As thy days so shall thy strength be." N. "My presence shall go with thee." O. "Christ shall give the light." Price, each 25c.



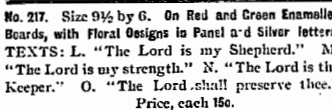
No. 217. Size 9½ by 6. On Red and Green Enamelled Boards, with Floral Designs in Panel and Silver letters. TEXTS: L. "The Lord is my Shepherd." M. "The Lord is my strength." N. "The Lord is thy Keeper." O. "The Lord shall preserve thee." Price, each 15c.



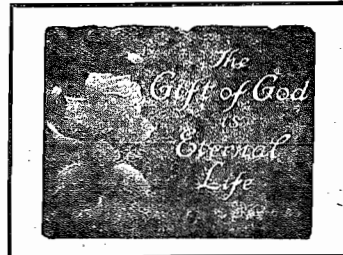
No. 219. Size 9½ by 6. On Art Board with Floral Sprays and Bold White letters. TEXTS: L. "My help cometh from the Lord." M. "I will not fail thee nor forsake thee." N. "The Lord bless thee and keep thee." O. "The Lord is thy keeper." Price, each 20c.



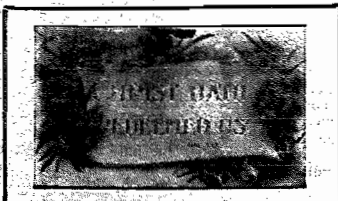
No. 213. Size 10½ by 8½. On Red, White and Green Enamelled Boards, with pretty Landscapes in panel. Silver letters. TEXTS: L. "Christ hath redeemed us." M. "Redeemed...with the precious blood of Christ." N. "Christ came into the world to save sinners." O. "No man cometh unto the Father but by Me." Price, each 20c.



No. 217. Size 9½ by 6. On Red and Green Enamelled Boards, with Floral Designs in Panel and Silver letters. TEXTS: L. "The Lord is my Shepherd." M. "The Lord is my strength." N. "The Lord is thy Keeper." O. "The Lord shall preserve thee." Price, each 15c.



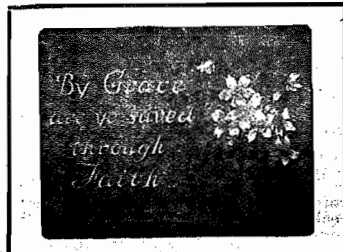
No. 216. Size 7½ by 6. On Imitation Velvet, with pretty Floral Designs and Bold White letters. TEXTS: L. "The gift of God is eternal life." M. "He that believeth on Me, etc." N. "By grace are ye saved, etc." O. "If any man be in Christ, etc." Price, each 15c.



No. 214. Size 13½ by 7½. On White Board, with Artistic Designs of Flowers and Scroll with Silver letters. TEXTS: L. "Christ hath redeemed us." M. "Redeemed...with the precious blood of Christ." N. "Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners." O. "No man cometh unto the Father but by Me." Price, each 20c.



No. 457—IRIS SERIES. Size 7½ by 6. Corded. A series of Texts on Art Boards, with artistic Floral Sprays, delicately tinted. Texts in white. TEXTS: 1. "Seek of Him a right way." 2. "Incline your heart unto the Lord." 3. "Commit thy way unto the Lord." 4. "Watch ye, stand fast in the faith." Price, each 10c.



No. 220. Size 7½ by 6. On Art Boards in various Colors, with Tinted Floral Designs and White letters. TEXTS: L. "The gift of God is eternal life." M. "He that believeth on Me, etc." N. "By grace are ye saved, etc." O. "If any man be in Christ, etc." Price, each 15c.

The Trade Sec., 18 Albert St., Toronto.

## TRACKING THE MAN-IF

(Continued From Page 1)

## Holiness.

Tunes.—Almighty to Save, 109;  
We Shall Win, 113; Song-Book,  
No. 457.

1 At last this vain world shall  
all go,  
Its charms I now see are but  
dross;  
For none but my Saviour I'll  
know,  
I'll glory alone in the cross.  
I am Thine, blessed Jesus, all  
Thine,  
The witness impart unto me;  
The death that I die is to sin,  
The life that I live is to Thee.  
Come, sorrow, if only in thee  
I shall cling to my Saviour and  
God;  
From doubting and fearing set  
free,  
To rejoice evermore in my  
Lord.

Tune.—"Forever With the Lord."  
2 From every stain made clean,  
From every sin set free—  
O blessed Lord, this is the gift  
That Thou hast promised me.  
And, pressing through the past  
Of failure, fault, and fear,  
Before Thy Cross my soul I cast,  
And dare to leave it there.

From Thee I would not hide  
My sin, because of fear  
What men may think; I hate my  
pride,  
And as I am appear—  
Just as I am, O Lord,  
Not what I'm thought to be;  
Just as I am, a struggling soul  
For life and liberty.

## Free and Easy.

Tune.—Oh, the Crowning Day,  
265; Song-Book, No. 580.

3 There is coming on a great  
day of rejoicing.  
When all the ransomed shall  
gather, their Lord as King  
to crown;  
All earth's sorrows and its sin  
then disappearing.  
Every heart will the Saviour  
then own.

Chorus:  
Oh, the crowning day is coming,  
Hallelujah!

From far distant lands battalions  
now are marching.

Who will have part in the hon-  
ours which Jesus will be-  
stow;

God be praised for all the souls  
that now are starting.  
Swelling the hosts that to vic-  
tory go.

## Salvation.

Song-Book, No. 606.

4 It's true there's a beautiful  
city,  
That its streets are paved with  
gold;  
No earthly tongue can describe  
it—  
Its glories can never be told.

Your loved ones dwell in that city  
Whom you placed beneath the  
rod,  
When your heart felt nigh to  
breaking,  
And you promised you'd serve  
your God.

Yes, you can go there, my brother,  
For Jesus has died on the tree;  
And that same precious Blood is  
now flowing  
That saved a poor sinner like  
me.

THE COMMISSIONER'S  
Newfoundland Tour.

THE COMMISSIONER, accompanied by the CHIEF  
SECRETARY and MAJOR

FINDLAY, will visit

## ST. JOHNS.

SATURDAY, APRIL 1—

8.00 p.m.—Soldiers' and Old Comrades' Meeting in the Citadel.

SUNDAY, APRIL 2—

11.00 a.m.—Holiness Meeting, in the Citadel.

3.00 p.m.—Great Public Welcome in the Methodist College

Hall.

7.00 p.m.—Salvation Meeting in College Hall.....

MONDAY, APRIL 3—

Welcome Officers' Councils.

Wednesday, April 5.  
BOTWOOD

Thursday, April 6th.  
GRAND FALLS.

THE COMMISSIONING OF THE  
TRAINING HOME CADETS

will take place at

.. The TEMPLE, on Monday, MARCH 27th. ..

The STAFF BAND will supply the Music.

The COMMISSIONER will be in command.

assisted by  
COLONEL and MRS. MAPP, T.H.Q. and other Staff Officers. All  
the Corps in the City will unite.

## PRELIMINARY NOTICE.

GOOD FRIDAY  
AND  
EASTER SUNDAY

APRIL 14th and 16th.

THE COMMISSIONER, assisted by the CHIEF SEC-  
RETARY, T.H.Q. City, Social  
and Training College Officers, will conduct meetings  
in Toronto (as follows):

## GOOD FRIDAY—

11.00 a.m.—Great Solemn Assembly in the Massey Music Hall.

Previous to this Meeting hundreds of Salvationists including  
all the City Bands, Officers, and Soldiers, will march in mon-  
ster procession through some of Toronto's principal streets.

## EASTER SUNDAY—

11.00 a.m.—The Temple.

3.00 p.m.—Great Praise Meeting in Massey Hall.

7.00 p.m.—The Temple.

Full particulars later.

Tunes.—The Lord is My Shep-  
herd; Song-Book, No. 6.

5 Alas! and did my Saviour  
bleed,

And did my Sovereign die?  
Did He devote that sacred head  
For such a worm as I?

Remember me.

Was it for sins that I have done  
He suffered on the tree?  
Amazing pity, grace unknown,  
And love beyond degree!

Dear Saviour, I can ne'er repay  
The debt of love I owe;  
Here, Lord, I give myself away,  
'Tis all that I can do.

## We Miss You.

INFORMATION URGENTLY WANTED  
To Parents, Relatives,  
and Friends.—

We wish search for missing persons  
in any part of the Globe, befriended,  
and, as far as possible, assist wrong-

ed women and children, or anyone in  
difficulty. Address: Lieut.-Col. Pug-  
mire, 20 Albert St., Toronto, marked  
"Enquiry" on envelope. One dollar  
should be sent, if possible, to defray  
expenses; in case of reproduction of  
photo, two dollars. Officers, Soldiers,  
and Friends are requested to assist  
us by looking regularly through the  
Missing Column, and to notify Col.  
Pugmire, if able to give information  
concerning any case, always stating  
name and number of same.

Second Insertion.

8298. BYARD, HENRY. Aged 54,  
height 5 ft. 4 in., dark complexion,  
black hair, brown eyes, Eng-  
lish, missing ten years, last-  
known address Toronto. Has pec-  
uliar walk. Please communicate  
with above office.

8324. CRONSHAW or BARRA-  
CLOUGH, AMELIA. Age 22,  
rather tall, brown hair, fresh  
complexion; supposed to have  
come to Canada in 1890; news  
wanted.

8240. FRASER, JOHN. Age  
28, height 5 ft. 8 in., fair com-  
plexion, brown hair, grey eyes,

T.H.Q. NOON-DAY  
KNEE-DRILL.

Fri, Mar 24 Staff-Capt. DesBrisay  
Tues, Mar 28.....Brig. Morehen  
Fri., Mar. 31...Staff-Capt. White

COLONEL GASKIN  
will visit

GALT, MARCH 25 and 26.

LIEUT. COL. and MRS. TURNER  
will visit

HAMILTON IL, APRIL 1 and 2

BRIGADIER POTTER  
will visit

ST. THOMAS, APRIL 15 and 16

MAJOR and Mrs. MILLER  
will visit

LIPPINCOTT ST., MARCH 30

MAJOR SIMCO'S  
Eastern Tour.

HALIFAX DIVISION—

Mon., Mar. 20, to 23.....Halifax

Thurs., Mar 24, to 26.....Kentville

ST. JOHN DIVISION—

Tues., Mar. 20, to 30.....Annapolis

Sat., April 1, to 3.....Bear River

THE TERRITORIAL STAFF BAND  
will visit.

AURORA.....April 1 and 2

STAFF-CAPTAIN SIMS.

will visit

ORILLIA, MARCH 26th and 27th.

ENVOY BREWER BROWN  
will visit

STRATHROY, APRIL 15 and 16.

Scotch, single, missing 11 months.  
Last-known address Elk Lake  
City. Member of International  
Miners' Union. News wanted.

8314. SUBBOCK, RICHARD.  
Age 67 or 69, height about 6 ft,  
probably grey hair, brown eyes,  
born in Norfolk, England; been  
in Canada 38 years. Friends not  
heard from him for last 17 years;  
was then farming in the Rockies.  
News wanted.

8207. BURNS, JAMES. Age 27,  
height 6 ft., fair complexion, last  
heard of two years ago in Van-  
couver. Father is ill and anxious  
to hear from him. Kindly com-  
municate with above office.

8300. STONE, REBECCA EM-  
MA, not been heard of for 25  
years, age 40, English; last heard  
of in Brooklyn, U.S.A.; was then  
leaving for Canada.

8308. PLATT'S, CHAS. HENRY.  
Age 40, height 5 ft. 7 in., fair  
sandy complexion, came to Can-  
ada October, 1910; wrote from  
Montreal saying he was going to  
Edmonton, Alberta. News wanted.

8144. BLACKWELL, LEANOR.  
Age 47, height 5 ft. 0 in., brown  
hair, blue eyes, fair complexion,  
last-known address Poplar Grove,  
Ont. Missing 12 months.

8318. LACOSTE (mother and  
two children, age 12 and 13), last  
heard of in Michigan. Supposed  
to have come to Canada. Eldest  
child named Dorie, youngest  
Bertha. Mother's name Mary  
Louise LaCoste, fair complexion,  
auburn hair, French descent,  
speaks very good French and  
English. The children often ap-  
pear on the vaudeville stage as  
character singers and dancers.

Bracebridge.—On March 12th  
two recruits were enrolled as  
Soldiers. There are more to fol-  
low very soon.—M.Q.